The Centre Reporter.

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THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED. KURTZ, Editor and Prop'r.

The Servians at last claim a brilliant victory over the Bulgarians.

Pennsylvania has more gas than any other state in the Union. No wonder it goes Republican.

Ex-Speaker Grow intends entering the field for the U. S. Senatorship, to take Mitchell's place. He thinks he was badly treated last time.

If we are not to have our own Gen. Beaver as the next Republican candidate for governor, then let the machine do the next best thing and nominate Col. Hastings for Lieut. Governor.

Brooklyn bridge does not pay. The net receipts should be $50,000 in order to enable the bridge to earn its salt. The gross receipts about make that average and the running expenses are over $35,000 a month.

It seems there are natural gas wells in China over 1,000 years old. The gas is conveyed through bamboo pipes with the nozzles of baked clay, and many of the flames have been kept burning literally for hundreds of years.

The Democrats of one of the Philadelphia wards have gone strong for Wm. A. Wallace for governor. What a good governor we would have then. With Wallace on the Democratic ticket Beaver wouldn't want a dam.

Since 1868—three years after the civil war—as the report of Secretary Whitney shows, the Government has expended $75,000,000 for building, repairing, equipping and arming war ships, and the whole of this vast sum, with the exception of about five million dollars, might as well have been flung into the ocean. So far as Secretary Whitney is concerned, there is an end to this sort of naval administration, and his official acts as well as the recommendations of his report, show that he is resolved, with the assistance of Congress, to do what in him lies to elevate the American navy and make it fit for the country's defense in case of emergency.

On night of 11 an interesting ceremony took place at Reading in the Hebrew synagogue "Oheb Sholem." It was the conversion to Judaism of Mrs. Nathaniel S. Wertheimer, who belonged to the Christian church and was but recently married. It was the first service of the kind ever held in that city, as conversion to Judaism is very rare. Rabbi Gustav Levy performed the ceremony, which was solemn. Mrs. Emma Wertzheim and Mrs. Bertha Speirs acted as sponsors for the convert. She answered quite a number of questions, and promised to adhere to the principles of Judaism, after which the rabbi pronounced her an Israelite, or a true child of Abraham. She was then highly congratulated, and she and her husband will give a reception and banquet in honor of the event in one of the public halls.

Judge Pershing's affirmation of the conviction of Commissioner Leonard, of Schuylkill county, for violation of the primary election law, will go far toward securing respect for that wholesome statute. This case largely hinged, in the first instance, upon the constitutionality of the act, and as the offenses charged against Leonard came clearly within its purview the decision is all the more welcome. Like many another politician aspiring to a nomination, he had made, in order to secure it, promises of patronage which he was unable to fulfill. Doubtless he supposed that it would be no difficult matter to put off his creditors and evade the law, but they revenged themselves by pursuing him with it and securing his ousting from office. This is a lesson that ought not to be lost upon gentlemen who are tempted to make corrupt regulations in the interests of their candidacies for nominations to the public office. They have had fair warning that the law stands and can be enforced.

The Cox murder trial began at Sunbury last week. Cox is charged with killing Milo Jump, his former employee, at the Palmer house at Northumberland, Mr. Cox being the proprietor. Hon. A. H. Dill and Hon. Charles Wolfe, of Lewisburg, and Hon. S. P. Wolverton, of Sunbury, will appear for the defendant, and District Attorney M. C. Smith, of Scranton, Lewis Dewart and G. W. Zeigler, of Sunbury, will appear for the Commonwealth. The defendant is a man about 38 years of age and has always borne a good character. The widow of the deceased Jump was in court all day. She had in her arms a bright babe about a year old. The widow is prepossessing in her appearance and in the course of the trial when her husbands's name was mentioned wept bitterly. The best counsel in the state is employed on both sides. It is expected that the case will cover at least ten days.

If rumor is correct there is quite an indecent greed shown in view of the illness of one of our county officers, whose death is anticipated—possibly hoped for—that his shoes may be filled by them. The officer may outlive the ghouls yet, and leave no shoes for any one to step into. A more despicable and indecent greed than this can not be exhibited when some already, as is intimated to us, have or intend to approach the governor to bore him for the appointment of a favorite to a vacancy that does not exist and may not occur and the appointment already relied on through the influence of one who baosts that he "peddles the governor in his vest pocket and has more influence with him than any one else in the county." If there is anything to fill the governor with disgust we think this kind of ghoul politics will, and if Governor Pattison has already been approached with such indecent haste, he did wrong in not summoning the most burly employe on capitol hill to administer a full dose of sole leather to the seat of one who can be so indecent as to approach him on such a mission.

It is astonishing on what little things some will do their political banking. It was told us last fall that for want of other merit, a fellow who wanted to go as a delegate to the state convention wrote to twp. delegates if they would attend the county convention and vote for him as a delegate to the state convention he would pay their hotel bills. This was bribery and would render the guilty one ineligible and liable to fine and imprisonment.

Advices from various counties of Ireland state that hundreds of Irish landlords are in the deepest distress, and that some of the smaller land-holders are on the verge of starvation, owing to their not having received their rents for some time past. It is estimated that not £5,000 in rents have been paid in the agricultural districts since the beginning of November. Reports carefully collected, and forwarded to correspondents from Dublin, justify the prophecy that the people of Ireland will daily become more defiant, their leaders having undoubtedly encouraged them in the behalf that Mr. Parnell will soon be able to prevent all evictions. The magistrates in several districts have sunk into a state bordering on despair, owing to the lethargy displayed by the policy, who are evidently anxious to re-establish themselves in popular favor and shirk their duty in agraring cases wherever and whenever they can. The Tories long ago predicted that an era of crime would begin in Ireland immediately after the Parliamentary elections, and the claim is now made that this epoch has already been reached. The only justification, however, for such an assertion, is the recent trumpery moonlight affair at Tipperary, which was without doubt exaggerated by the reporters. Trustworthy correspondents throughout Ireland have not reported a dozen outrages in the past two months, which in the light of what has happened in the past is something phenomenal.

Death comes with an impartial tread and invades the circles of the rich and poor alike. The high and the low are called, some after lingering disease, others with a startling suddenness. Wealth and high station do not escape the summons any more than the occupant of the hovel and the poor house. Within a few weeks we have seen the king of Spain fall; earlier Marshal Serrano, once dictator and who held high military rank in Spain. In our land, at almost the same time, one of our great generals, George B. M'Clellan, had to obey death's summons; then came the startling news of the death of the Vice President, Hendricks, and hardly had the last shovel full of earth dropped on his grave when came the announcement that Vanderbilt, one of the richest men in the world, had bowed to an instantaneous summons.

This has been the tale of mourning for thousands of years. Neither rank, station nor wealth can escape death's call or think of being favored—all are treated alike. Death is not a respector of persons.

Since we can assure Gen. Beaver that he will be the next Republican nominee for governor, he might dispense with traveling and give all attention to his law practice. This would afford his partner, Wes Gephart, a chance to go hunting and fishing and Bill Hamilton to take care of the camp. Both would be glad for a little recreation.

Gen. Beaver will be the next Republican candidate for governor, and get the nomination on the first ballot. The REPORTER will not charge the General a cent to tell him this much so far ahead.

SENT TO THE SENATE.

Washington, Dec. 10.—The President sent a long list of appointments to the Senate for confirmation. Peter A. Reed was nominated to be postmaster at Tyrone, Pa.

A MORMON UPRISING.

THE MILITARY SUMMONED TO SALT LAKE CITY, UTAH.

A Deputy United States Marshal Shoots a Saint in Defense of His Life—Efforts Made to Hang Him.

Omaha, Neb., Dec. 6.—Yesterday word was received from the War Department, through General Schofield, ordering the Post Commanders of the Department of the Missouri to place all their men in condition to move on a moment's notice. The order to General Howard, Commander of the Department of the Platte, was that he should at once dispatch by special train all available troops of infantry and the Third Artillery to Capt. Steel, Wyoming, there to await further orders. General Beck, Post Adjutant, at once called out three regiments of the Fourth Infantry and the full force of artillery. The troops were put on a special train of the Union Pacific, and under the cover of night the soldiers were soon started on their journey. None of them knew their exact destination.

The cause of the trouble arises from the shooting of a member of the Mormon church by United States Marshal Collin, at Lake City. This so excited the Mormons that they sought the Marshal's life. Every effort had been made to put him out of the way by imprisonment, but without avail. The Mormons then determined to assassinate him, and a churchman, McMurrin, was assigned to the task. They dogged him continually, and one night as he was passing along the street, McMurrin felled the Marshal with a club. The officer at once regained his feet and fired at his assailant who received two shots, inflicting mortal wounds.

After this Collin surrendered himself to the Federal authorities, and was placed in the penitentiary for safe-keeping. Great excitement was caused and the Church papers at once issued extras calling upon the saints to avenge the murder. A mob soon formed and made a rush for the penitentiary. United States Marshal Ireland was prepared to receive them however, and the mob fell back.

They then sought to obtain possession of the prisoner through the town authorities, but the United States Attorney had secured a warrant against Collin before Commissioner McKay. Fearing the renewal of the attack on his prisoner, the Marshal sent word to Governor Murray, who hastened to Fort Douglas and laid the matter before General McCook, who promptly dispatched Lieutenant Turner with a detail of 20 men to bring Marshal Collin to the fort.

By this time a hooting, howling mob filled the streets of Salt Lake City, hissing the soldiers as they passed. When the mob reached the gate of the fort they were halted by the soldiers. Lieutenant Turner ordered his men to take aim, and then told the mob that the first man who advanced would be shot. This unexpected action caused the crowd to waver, and they finally dispersed, threatening to return in greater numbers.

Gen. McCook, seeing the insufficiency of his little force, should his threat be carried out, then dispatched to the War Department for re-inforcements. The special train that left here last night consisted of 6 freight cars and a Pullman coach. There are 100 men, 8 cannons and 16 horses on board. No stops were made en route.

A RICH WIDOW.

Something about a Wonderfully Rich Widow of South America.

The Croesus of South America is a woman, Donna Isadora Cousino, of Santiago, Chili, and there are few men or women in the world richer than she. There is no end to her money and no limit to her extravagance, and people call her the Countess of Monte Cristo. She traces her ancestry back to the days of the Conquest, and has the record of the first of her fathers who landed on the shores of the new world. Her late husband was the richest man in Chili, and having added his vast possessions to her own, she has an income of several millions a year. From her coal mines alone she has an income of $80,000 a month. She has a monopoly of the coal, and though it costs her but $1.35 a ton to put it on the market, she will not sell for less than $7.50. She has a fleet of eight iron steamships, of capacities varying from 2,000 to 3,600 tons. Mme. Cousino owns every house in the town of Lota, and every one of its six or seven thousand inhabitants is dependant upon her for support. In Coronel her proprietorship is not quite so complete, but nine-tenth of the people—there are more than eight thousand of them—are on her pay-rolls. She has brick-kilns and potteries as well as smelters, and makes all the tiles and earthenware used on the West coast. It is said that she pays out from $100,000 to $120,000 a month as wages in these two towns. Her mansion stands in the centre of what is undoubtedly the finest private park in the world, including 250 acres of land laid out in the most elaborate manner. The Madam takes great interest in the turf, attends every racing meeting in Chili, and always bets very heavily on her own horses. At the last meeting her winnings were reported to have been over $100,000. The Madam is very fond of young men, and has from 15 to 20 young fellows about her constantly, to whom she gives all the money they can spend, and in return she expects them to entertain her. Both her daughters are very bright and pretty, one being obout 15 and the other 19 years old. Their brother, a young man of 23 years, will share the property with them.

THE SERVIANS BEATEN.

London, Dec. 10.—The Servians to-day attacked the Bulgarian outposts at St. Nicholas, Izoor and Krioofer, and were repulsed at all points.

Send us two cash names for the REPORTER, one year, and we will send you the paper free one year. This offer good only to January 15, '86.

BEAVER AND THE WORKINGMEN.

Building Up Strength With the Nail Strikers by Furnishing Them Aid.

Pittsburg, Dec. 9.

The name of General James A. Beaver has become involved in the labor troubles of Pittsburg. The great strike of the nailers began to weaken recently in the prospect of an empty treasury and the want of funds was badly felt. Negotiations were opened with the Eastern nail manufacturers by the strikers. The latter have been profited all along by the idleness in the Western factories. The entire nail trade has drifted east of the Alleghenies and the longer it stays there the harder it will be to recover it in the West. The strikers recognized the good luck of the Eastern men and suggested that a liberal sum of money would prolong the strike in the West. It needed but a hint to show the force of this suggestion to the Eastern capitalists. They furnished the money without much ado and are still remitting. So long as this fund is kept up the strikers can stand out an indefinite period.

The money they receive from the East is divided pro rata among the idle men according to their needs. General Beaver is one of the manufacturers who is furnishing this money. He represents the Bellefonte Nail Works, where nails are made. It is known that his name is appended to much of the correspondence sent to the strikers. An effort was made to suppress his name when it became publicly known what the strikers' source of supply was. The fact that he had anything to do with it was not published in any of the Pittsburg or Wheeling papers with the exception of one. This was the Pittsburg *Times*, the paper owned by Chris Magee. Therefore that fact is significant, inasmuch as Magee is regarded as being favorable to some other man than Beaver as the candidate for Governor next year.

With the strikers it has undoubtedly enhanced General Beaver's political strength, because it puts him into a position of aiding them in a strike against capital. But with the wealthy iron manufacturers it has hurt him some. Among the manufacturers is the firm of Jones & Laughlin, of which the Senior partner is B. F. Jones, chairman of the National Republican committee; also A. F. Keating, who was recently spoken of as the candidate for State Treasurer, and they will antagonize Beaver all they can. Luckily, though, the great majority of nail manufacturers west of the Alleghenies are just over the borders of Pennsylvania, in West Virginia and Ohio, so that after all the gallant soldier candidat for Governor can profit more with good will and friendship of the thousands of strikers than he will lose by the antagonism of a few wealthy manufacturers in Pittsburg.

The recent visit of Senator George Handy Smith, of Philadelphia, to Pittsburg has had good results. Prior to his coming here James L. Graham, of Allegheny, Speaker of the late House of Representatives, had been boosted and generally regarded as the candidate for Lieutenant Governor. This candidacy originated at Harrisburg last year and was never denied, but within a week after Philadelphia's candidate for the Lieutenant Governorship, George Handy Smith, had disappeared from the streets of Pittsburg Mr. Graham made it convenient to be interviewed by a local reporter, thus giving himself an opportunity to publicly deny that he was a candidate for that honorary sinecure.

VANDERBILT'S WILL.

New York, Dec. 13.—A little procession filed into the Surrogate's office yesterday with copies of the will by which William H. Vanderbilt disposes of two hundred millions of dollars.

Cornelius Vanderbilt and William K. Vanderbilt are the residuary legatees, sharing equally between them more than one-half of the estate.

To the widow is left $200,000 a year, with power to dispose by will $500,000 of the principal from which the income is derived. She also has the house and its art treasures for life. They go to the son George for life after her death, and after him absolutely to a grandson in the male line.

To each of the four daughters is given the house in which she now lives.

Estimating the residuary estate at $90,000,000, and computing the market value of the securities specified in the will, the eight children share the money and securities about as follows, the youngest daughter, Mrs. Webb, to receive her principal $5,650,000 when she shall be 30 years old.

	Absolutely.	For Life.	Total.
Cornelius	$52,650,000	$6,150,000	$58,800,000
William K.	50,650,000	6,150,000	56,800,000
Fredrick W.	5,650,000	6,150,000	11,800,000
George W.	5,650,000	6,150,000	11,800,000
Mrs. Shepard	5,650,000	6,150,000	11,800,000
Mrs. Sloane	5,650,000	6,150,000	11,800,000
Mrs. Twombly	5,650,000	6,150,000	11,800,000
Mrs. Webb	5,650,000	6,150,000	11,800,000
Total			$182,400,000

Each child shall have the power to divide by will among his or her children the 6,150,000 left in trust for each. A million is given to Cornelious' son, William H. No reductions shall be made from any of the legacies to the children by reason of any sum heretofore given them.

In a spirit of revenge Mr. Mahone may get even with Virginians by remaining in Virginia.—Dallas News.

The Secretary of War wants an assistant—a detective, probably, who can go out and find the army.—Baltimore American.

Men who shiver at a smile form Edmunds are likely to turn to icicles at one from Sherman.—Philad. Times.

It is too late to wonder if Wise, of Virginia, feels otherwise since he was wrecked on a Lee shore.—Altoona Sunday Morning.

Gen. Schofield's demand for troops on the frontier provokes the suggestion that perhaps fewer troops with epaulets on them are needed in Washington.—Chicago News.

RUSSIA BACKS BULGARIA.

Servians Shot for Mutilating Themselves to Escape Military Service.

London, Dec. 10.—Dispatches from Servian sources state that forty Servians have been shot for mutilating themselves by blowing the trigger fingers off and otherwise injuring themselves to escape military service. King Milan ordered the execution. It is not believed at Belgrade that the powers will be able to prevent a decisive battle being fought between the Bulgarians and Servians. The Servians will not admit that they have been conquered. They now have a large army concentrated there, and are burning to retrieve their military honor. Servia has sent a circular to the foreign Minister at Belgrade, stating that she cannot accept Bulgarian conditions as the price of peace, because they are dishonorable. Later came the news that the Servians to-day attacked the Bulgarian outposts at St. Nicholas, Izoor and Krivofer, and were repulsed at all points.

There has been a change in the attitude of Russia in regard to the Balkan question. M. Nelidoff, the Russian Ambassador at Constantinople, has sent a note to Said Pasha, the Turkish Prime Minister, protesting against Turkish intervention in Roumelia. The Turkish Minister at St. Petersburg telegraphs that in consequence of Austria's acting with Servia, the Russian Government is preparing to effectively support Bulgaria.

THE CONGO NEGRO.

The uncivilized negro of Central Africa is not (to use the language of Exeter Hall) a poor and ignorant savage. Judged from a mental standpoint he is neither poor nor ignorant. He has no poverty of ideas, and his reasoning powers are of a high order. He is deeply superstitious, has the organ of veneration well developed, and shows such great respect for tradition that to call it conservatism hardly expresses its comprehensiveness—for even might bows down before it. Incapacity and ignorance are, I opine, attributes relative to the moral and material surroundings of the man and the stage of advancement to which his tribe has attained. This granted, it is libelous, therefore, to call men ignorant, who, like the negroes of Central Africa, show such astonishing capacity, not only in the shrewd way in which they manage their petty affairs of State, but also in putting to its best use all that nature has provided them with—and that with a keen eye to climatic changes and climatic peculiarities. The uncivilized negro regards the white man, not in the light of one with whom he is to put himself in competition, but as a being of altogether different calibre, almost of a different humanity from himself. He believes that the whites possess powers almost unlimited, and it is always a matter of wonder to him that they allow themselves to be conquered by death. In one instance, where a tribe was strong in its belief that white men came from the water, and one of our party was unfortunately drowned, the chief of the tribe would often ask when he would return. It was useless to urge that he was dead, for the old chief would always give this pathetic answer: "No; he was tired of the black man, and he went to his home in the water to rest. He will soon return."

AMERICA'S FIRST RAILROAD.

Mr. Barnet Le Van, a prominent railroad man, is authority for the statement that railroads were first introduced in Pennsylvania. "In September, 1809," he states, "the first experimental track in the United States was laid out by John Thomson (the father of John Edgar Thomson, who was afterward the President of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company), civil engineer of Delaware County, Pa., and constructed under his direction by Somerville, a Scotch millwright, for Thomas Leiper, of Philadelphia. It was 180 feet in length, and graded one and one-half inches to the yard. The gauge was four feet, and the sleepers eight feet apart. The experiment with a loaded car was so successful that Leiper in the same year caused the first practical railroad in the United States to be constructed for the transportation of stone from his quarries on Crumb Creek to his landing on Ridley Creek, in Delaware County, Pa., a distance of about one mile. It continued in use for nineteen years. Some of the original foundations, consisting of rock in which holes were drilled and afterwards plugged with wood to receive the spikes for holding the sleepers in place, may be seen to this day."

None more impatiently suffer injuries than those who are most forward in doing them to others.

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"My brother, aged 19, had fits from his infancy. Samaritan Nervine cured him." A. W. Curtis, Osakis, Minn. $1.50 at druggists.

"Most of these hair preparations dont work," writes Mr. J. S. Burdic, of St Louis, "but Parker's Hair Balsam is an honorable exception. My hair was thin and prematurely gray. The Balsam made it brown again and soft as in my boyhood." dec

FROM NEBRASKA.

Your readers still wish to know more of the western country. You will see on the map that Dakota is not a far-away country. It adjoins Iowa on the east and Nebraska on the south; it is on a line with Omaha and Bismark, and is but 40 hours' ride from Chicago. Dakota has 2500 miles of railroad, which is more than in Massachusetts, New Jersey, Georgia, Nebraska, or Kentucky. It has 275 newspapers. It has a greater number of postoffices than any one of 23 other states and territories, and pays more revenue than 32 of the states. It has a population about as large as Nebraska or Connecticut and nearly twice that of Vermont or Florida, and has colleges, normal schools, and other institutions. Its educational fund, derived from the sale of lands donated by the government, promises to be the largest of any state. Colorado, population 300,000, has a tax for state purposes of $1,483,468, and New Hampshire with a population of 300,000, has a state tax of over $1,000,000. The total territorial tax of Dakota for '83 was $195,000 and the total dispursements but $128,000; with a population of 500,000 in '84 the expenses will be about $200,000. The growth of Dakota is phenominal. In 1880 it had but 135,000 inhabitants, and now it casts over 100,000 votes and has a population of 500,000. In area it is as large as New York, Pennsylvania, Ohio, Massachusetts and Connecticut combined. Official reports show that there is less sickness in Dakota than in any other state in proportion, and is practically out of the tornado belt. Coal beds are numerous, and fuel cheap; wood is $3 to $4 a cord. A person of small means and energy can do well there, and those of means can invest to decided advantages. Dakota invites working people without means. You will find a cordial, intelligent and neighborly class of people, and it is believed that Dakota offers the best advantages of any of the western territory.

SAM'L KRADER,
Clarksville, Merrick Co., Neb., Dec. 3.

Do not crucify the children by compelling them to take the horrible, nauseous compounds usually sold as worm medicines, many of them as worthless as they are obnoxious, but get a box of McDonald's Celebrated Worm Powders. Purely Vegetable. So easy and pleasant to take that the children will never know a medicine is being administered. You will in addition secure the very best vermifuge possible to produce. So sure we are of this that in all cases of failure to cause expulsion where worms exist we cheerfully agree to refund the purchase price. One box of McDonald's Worm Powders guaranteed equal to four bottles of any worm syrup. For sale by J. D. Murray.

JOHNSTON, HOLLOWAY & CO.,
Philadelphia Agents.

Your tooth is too sound to be extracted, yet you cannot endure the agony it is inflicting. Your only recourse is a bottle of Zingari Toothache Drops. Relief certain, and only costs 15 cents. For sale at J. D. Murray's.

JOHNSTON, HOLLOWAY & Co,
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Hand in Hand.

The boats go sailing, sailing
  Over a silver sea;
The wind has hushed its wailing
  Through bush and tree.
Hand in hand, let us fare together,
Through the sunny and windy weather.

The birds have hushed their chorus;
  Stars, through the twilight soft
Will soon be glimmering o'er us—
  The moon's aloft.
Hand in hand, let us hold together,
Through the dark and the starlit weather.

With dewy drops of healing,
  The thirsty grass is pearled;
A Sabbath calm is stealing
  About the world.
Hand in hand, let us fare together,
Through working days and Sabbath weather.

The little flowers are sleeping;
  The sun is out of sight,
God have us in his keeping
  All through the night!
To-morrow let us fare together,
Still onward through the changing weather.

THE MISTAKE.

The express train had come and gone through the rainy December dusk, with its eye of scarlet fire and its whizz of escaping steam, and there was only one passenger for Peterbank—a tall, aristocratic-looking old gentleman, with a fur-trimmed overcoat, gold eye-glasses and a fringe of snowy whiskers under his chin.

Rolf Otherbrae, the young Scotch ticket agent, looked at him with that half curious, half indifferent expression wherewith ticket agents grow in time to regard the whole world; and the old gentleman lifted up his glassy blue eyes to return the observant glance.

"You are in charge here, I suppose?" said the tall, furry stranger.

"I am, sir," Otherbrae answered, half offended at the superclious tone adopted by the newcomer.

"Perhaps, then, you can tell me at what time the train from Carrowdale is due?"

"At six-fifty, sir."

The old gentleman glanced first at the clock on the wall, then at his watch; then sat deliberately down by the fire, as if resigning himself to an hour and a half waiting. And Rolf went out into the twilight to make sure that the switch tender, a hundred yards or so up the snow-covered track, had not fallen asleep, and that the signal-lights burned clear and steady for the South-shore train, which would be along now, almost before they knew it.

And so, naturally enough, Rolf Otherbrae quite forgot about the old gentleman with the frosty whiskers, and the costly sable furs about his wrists and throat.

The Carrowdale train came in about six minutes or so behind time, for the snow was falling fast and the rails were slippery. The hurrying passengers dispersed themselves in various directions, except one young girl, dressed in pinkish gray, with a black boa round her throat, and a single long willow plume drooping over her alabaster pale face, who entered the ladies' waiting-room, slightly shivering with the cold.

Mr. Otherbrae, the courteous young ticket agent, advanced toward her. It is but justice to premise that he would have done the same had she been 60, and pitted with the smallpox.

"Can I get you a carriage," he asked, "or be of any other service to you?"

"Thanks," she answered, shyly, "I—expect a friend to meet me here."

Rolf Otherbrae could not but note, as she spoke, the extreme beauty of the fair oval face under the willow plume, with the velvety-hazel eyes, scarlet mouth and small regular features. Ticket agents have eyes—and appreciative ones, too—as well as the rest of the world. But he turned away with a bow, as the young lady seated herself, as if to wait—and once more the dull, drowsy silence, broken by the ticking of the clock, settled down upon the room.

Click! The sharp, sudden summons of the little telegraph behind the railed compartment at the further end of the room—and Mr. Otherbrae, who was telegraph operator, as well as station agent, hurried to his post.

"R. OTHERBRAE, Peterbank Station," the tongue of the telegraph whispered, with its wiry, clinking sound: "From Police Headquarters. Stop an old man and a young girl—well dressed and plausible. Forgery.

H. C. DEKO,
"General Office, New York."

Rolf stared at the quivering wires as if expecting to glean further intelligence from their metallic surfaces; then he looked across the room to where the slender dark-eyed young lady sat, her hands clasped on her knee, and her eyes fixed intently on the dull fire.

'A young girl, well dressed and plausible!" The description tallied well enough—but then she was alone! And as for her being connected with a forger's gang—pshaw! Rolf Otherbrae knew better!

At the same instant she arose and came hesitatingly half across the floor.

"I beg your pardon, sir—but has the express train come in yet?"

"Two hours ago," Mr. Otherbrae mechanically answered, wondering if it were possible that so fair an exterior could conceal the hideous inner life of crime! And then, all of a sudden, it occurred to him that the tall gentleman, in the fur-trimmed overcoat in the other room, might possibly be the "friend" she had spoken of, and the "old man" alluded to in the dispatch.

At the same instant, advancing a pace or two farther, she caught sight of the tall, erect figure by the fire in the other room—the figure wrapped in the furs, with the silvery, aristocratic hair, and the chin drooping on the breast, as if in slumber.

"Papa," broke involuntarily from her lips. "He has been waiting for me, and I never knew it!"

She hurried past the ticket agent, into the other room. Rolf Otherbrae looked after her, in dismay.

"I'm to stop her, am I?" thought Rolf. "And how the deuce am I to do it, I'd like to know? I wish Mr. Deko was here himself."

As these disjointed reflections passed through his mind a sudden shriek rose up in the silence—and Mr. Otherbrae, hurrying into the waiting room, saw the young girl kneeling on the floor beside the old gentleman. And in an instant he perceived the secret of her cry.

The stately old man, with the fur-trimmed garments and the snowy beard, was quite dead!

As Rolf advanced she look wildly up into his face.

"Can't you help him?" she gasped. "Can't you do something? Oh, don't you see he has fainted? Tell me where to go for a doctor? Where can I find one? I have a smelling-bottle, but——"

"It is of no use" Rolf answered, gently, entirely forgetting the dispatch, or rather resolved to ignore it. "My mother's cottage is close by. Let me take you there."

"And papa? Papa, who has come all the way from India to meet me, and take me home to England!"

"I will send some one to him at once," said Rolf, swallowing a big lump in his throat, as he felt how utterly useless was all human aid, and adding to himself, "I don't care if she has committed fifty forgeries, aye, and a murder besides. I won't make a brute of myself by laying so much as an additional straw on the burden of her troubles. It's the sweetest face I ever saw—yes, and the best."

And so old Mrs. Otherbrae was stricken dumb as she sat by her cozy hearthstone, at ten o'clock at night, by the sudden apparition of a beautiful young lady drowned in tears.

"Don't ask any questions, mother, darling," Rolf whispered, "but be good to her."

And he hurried back to the depot, where the dead man still sat, keeping silent vigil.

Half an hour afterward Ethel Dewgrove knew that she was an orphan in a strange land.

"Where shall I go?" she faltered, looking wildly around. "What shall I do? Papa! oh, poor, poor papa!"

"My dear, my dear!" said Mrs. Otherbrae, kindly patting her head, "be calm! You need go nowhere; you need do nothing. Rolf will arrange it all. Rolf is the best fellow in the world. Just quiet yourself, and let him manage it all!"

And as Rolf in the other room heard the suppressed sobs of the bereaved daughter, he resolved within himself that not all the police agents in Christendom should wrest Ethel Dewgrove from beneath the ægis of his protection.

With these reflections in his mind, he went out to see the midnight train rush in, pause a second on its hurrying way, and then steam onward like a fire-throated monster, a vertebra of moving lights.

"Well, we've got 'em!" said Simon Pike, as he swung an old lady off the lower steps to Rolf's protecting hand.

"Got whom?"

"The forgers. Went on to Shelton's Point. Jones arrested 'em. Them's 'em by the far window," with a jerk of his hand toward a certain glimpse of reddish light, where a dull wicked profile nodded occasionally. "Real good luck it was. Wish it had been me had laid hold of 'em!"

Rolf stared. Then his inner convictions had all been erroneous. He had wronged the tall, hazel-eyed girl by the bare suspicion that she was aught but one of God's most innocent earth-angels. What a dolt—a blockhead he had been! What an idiot! Well, at all events he was glad she never had suspected it.

"Marry Rolf Otherbrae? Marry an insignificant young ticket agent, with your splendid fortune? Excuse me, Miss Dewgrove, but——"

"And why shouldn't I marry him?" Ethel flashed out to her tall, portly lawyer. "He was good to me when I was all alone—he is noble and true and—and I love him."

"Oh! if that's the case, I have nothing else to say," dryly commented Mr. Parley, thinking in rather a mournful way of his own son, whom he had mentally destined for the East Indian heiress. "You are of age, and, of course, entitled to make your own choice."

And so Ethel Dewgrove married the young ticket agent whom she had never seen before that stormy December night, when her father died of heart complaint in the solitude of the waiting room.

Ladies returning from the country may be interested to know that, according to the Pharm-Zeitung, a wash of equal parts of lactic acid and glycerine is an effectual and harmless application for "moth" and freckles.

FLOWER WORSHIPERS.

Superstitions Concerning Plants and Flowers.

"What is that for?" asked a visitor of a New York florist as a lady bowed and crossed herself before a gaudily colored plant. "'Sh!" said the proprietor, "she's one of my best customers. I suppose she's a religious devotee of some sort, for there are half a dozen plants that she bows and crosses herself at. That one is the passion flower, and a good many show their respect for it in a variety of ways. They are merely doing as they have been taught.

"You would be surprised," said the florist, "to know how many people believe in these superstitions concerning flowers. Butter-cups are always in demand, not only to find out whether you love butter or not, but the young ladies claim that they can tell whether their swains are faithful or otherwise by making them look at the flower. Then even you would not have the temerity to doubt the good fortune that comes to the finder of the four-leaved clover. This reverence for flowers is found in all countries. Among the Hindoos all bright-colored flowers are considered suitable offerings to the gods either from historical associations or because they have some fancied resemblance to some revered object. Thus the trimurti, that corresponds to our Trinity, has two plants dedicated especially to it; one is the cratœva and the other the bael tree. Both have trifoliate leaves, like the shamrock, that is also considered to represent the trinity. One of the first legends that you hear in India is that of Krishna; a variety of bael is sacred to him and to Vishnu also.

Equally interesting is the crythrina indica, that all truly religious Hindoos believe bloomed in the garden of Indra in heaven. Krishna is supposed to have stolen it from there; hence it is under a curse, and is avoided and considered the meanest of all flowers. In Hindoo mythology the five flowers of love stand out prominently. Kamadeve is their Cupid, and he is supposed to have tipped each one of his arrows with these flowers, most of which can be seen in the private collections in and about New York. They are the champa, the mango, the bulla, the clearing-nut flower and the white nagkesur. Still another plant connected with the god of love there is the screw pine.

"Here is a leaf of the lotus," continued the botanist; "and perhaps no plant has figured more prominently, at least in the east, than this. There are, however, two kinds—the lotus of the Nile and that of India. The former is the one that figures in all the delineations of ancient Egyptian life. The flower is exceedingly beautiful, the petals being pure white and very numerous. The Indian lotus is equally sacred in China and Ceylon, and is the one that is so often represented as the floating shell of Vishnu. It is used in decoration in innumerable ways, the temples and altars of Thibet especially being embellished with it. Sir W. Jones says that when he had some specimens of the plant lying on his table awaiting examination a native of Nepaul happened to enter, and, observing the flower, immediately prostrated himself. Even the Japanese revere the plants to some extent, and in China the holy mother, or shing-moo, is generally shown with one of these flowers in her grasp.

"Here," said the speaker, taking up a bulb that might have passed as an onion, "is the daffodil or narcissus. Everybody knows how the youthful Narcissus, who became enamored with his face in the water, killed himself, and his blood changed into this beautiful flower. Roses came from the blood of Adonis, and to the tears of Venus, shed over his body, we owe the anemone or windflower. Among the early Greeks are found numberless superstitions regarding flowers and plants. The old Greek doctors were in the habit of prescribing the bark and leaves of the vitex agnus castus, or a decoction made from them, as certain to secure charity and good morals. Our common apple is looked upon with a certain amount of veneration by some nations, and legends concerning it are very common.

"The superstitions regarding plants are to-day very many. Take the mandrake as an example, the most remarkable of them all. The ideas concerning the mandrake differ in different countries; thus in Germany and France it is believed that the mandrake grows only where criminals have been, consequently they are very common about places of execution and spots where murders are committed. In many old works can be found letters from persons who have used the mandrake and received a change of luck. To-day in Europe pieces of mandrake are carried about by the superstitious to prevent them from dreaming, and to insure them good luck as long as worn.

"I very often," said the florist, "have people come here in good faith and ask what plants bring the best luck. Colored people have a number of plants that are considered sovereign preventives of witchcraft. This is only another form of superstition held by a majority of the early settlers of this country. The St. John's wort (hypericum), if collected on the night of St. John's Baptist's day, was considered a sovereign remedy. It was hung over doors, just as many people hang horseshoes, for good luck. To gather fern seed on midsummer's eve was thought good luck.

"The number of flowers by which fortunes are told are legion. You remember in 'Faust' *Marguerite* picks the petals from a flower one by one, softly saying, 'He loves me, he loves me not,' exactly as you see young ladies doing to-day with the daisy and others. This custom, and that of cracking flowers, can be traced at least to the time of Theocritus. As said before, this passion flower is still revered by many; the believer sees in the curious flower the cross, scourge, hammer, nails, and other accessories of the crucifixion. In some of the old cuts the flowers are drawn to suit the imaginations of the devotees, and the various implements are shown with remarkable faithfulness."

LIFE IN PERSIA.

The European Colony—Architecture—Domestic Customs of the Wealthy.

Mr. S. G. W. Benjamin, United States minister to Persia, says; the European colony at Teheran, the capital of Persia, comprises, including the legations, about 300 persons, and they live in the new city. The majority inhabit the ordinary Persian house. This is one-story high, of unburned brick, and built around one or more court-yards. The great thing sought in Persia is seclusion and privacy. In walking through a street one sees nothing but these walls of houses, some fifteen or twenty feet high, with flat roofs, and with no windows whatever. They are covered with plaster to keep the brick from being worn away by the rain, and if kept in repair last for centuries. The monotony of the walls is relieved but moldings and cornices. The entrance is a small door richly decorated with Saracenic work. The Persians have always been clever decorative architects. Persians architects built the Alhambra in Grenada, and originated the Mogal architecture of India. And after going through a narrow winding passage, you suddenly step into a courtpard more or less magnificent, according to the wealth of the owner.

"Courtyards of two and three acres are not uncommon, and some cover five acres. They are filled with parterres of flowars and trees of the most luxuriant foliage. Here and there are great tanks, some of them fifty yards long, wiih jets of water playing in them. Every householder in Teheran has his courtyard and tank of water, no matter how poor he is. Frequently there are three courtyards, and there is one called the andaroon, into which no man ever enters except the master and his eunuchs. It is reserved for his wives and concubines. A wealthy Persian can have four wives and several concubines. These women drive out in carriages and visit one another, and are watched with the greatest care The wifes of poorer men go about on foot, but all alike are covered with a dark blue mantle, which falls to the feet, concealing the form. Over the face is a white veil, with apertures for the eyes.

"The rooms have large wihdows set in richly decorated sashes and opening on the courtyards and frequently these windows are studded with colored glass, giving a cathedral effect to the high-ceilinged rooms. All the rooms have dirt floors, but they are hardly noticed, for they are covered with matting and rich rugs. In one part of the room there is a mattress covered with rugs, and on this the Persian sits during the day and sleeps at night. Some of the rooms have tanks in their center, giving them an air of luxury. There is a separate room for the bath, and its appointments are often luxurious. Christians are obliged to have separate baths from the Mohammedans."

"What are the daily habits of Persians?"

"Everyone from the king down rises at 6 o'clock in the morning. They then partake of a cup of tea and some bread. Tea is a very important article of diet in Persia, and the tea urn is nearly always busy. No milk is used, but they sweeten the tea almost to the consistency of syrup. Tea over, the merchant goes to his shop in the bazaar. The bazaar consists of 100 narrow streets roofed over with brick arches, which are pierced here and there to admit light and air. The merchant sits in a booth in front of his store and awaits custom. He charges a much higher price than he expects to get, after the usual Oriental style. At noon he makes a substantial breakfast in the bazaar, and then, as the middle of the day is very hot, he takes a nap. About 4 o'clock he goes home and takes a ride, returns to dinner, and then at about 7 o'clock enters his andaroon. When once there he is inaccessible except on the most urgent business. It is sufficient excuse for not receiving a caller to say that a man is in his andaroon. He takes another hearty meal there at 8 o'clock, and soon after retires."

"Are the Persians attached to their wives?"

"No; divorces are exceedingly common. It is very easy to be divorced. It is only necssary to write out a paper stating the reasons, and the thing is done, or to say to the woman three successive times, "I divorce you," but the husband must have a pretext for his action, however flimsy. A man sometimes divorces all four wives and begins over again. The women have rarely any difficulty in seccring new husbands. It is no disgrace to be divorced. There is an extraordinary law about marriage outside of the ordinary ceremony, which permits a man and a woman to marry for any specified length of time, from five minutes up to sixty years. The couple go before a priest and state the time settled on, and the man then pays an agreed sum of money to the woman. It he leaves her at the end of the fixed time she can not marry again for four months, and any child born is the legitimate offspring of the man, and he cares for it. Many women of rank prefer this kind of marriage, making the term fifty or sixty years long, as by doing so they secure their jointure beforehand, and the husband can not divorce them until the time is expired.

"What does the king do when he rises early?"

"He gives an audience to his ministers. He sits on his heels and they stand around. The stories told of prostration and genuflexion are all moonshine. One bows on entering and on going out. The king is clement, kindhearted, and not at all cruel. He is inclined to abolish capital punishment, and has done so almost entirely. He undoubtedly did some cruel things, from our point of view, when he first ascended the throne but he is less and less inclined that way every year, and he has never approached the cruelties of the most lenient of his predecessors. One of their favorite punishments was to tie a man, back down, on a camel, slit open his abdomen, and then drive him through the streets. The English story of the shah having carried before him trays containing thirty pounds of eyes removed from the principal men of a captured city is sheer nonsense. A common punishment is the bastinado, which is rarely fatal unless 700 or 800 blows are inflicted. A man recovers from it in a few days."

"You spoke of the shah sitting on his heels?"

"Yes, that is the way a Persian sits down. It would be almost impossible for any one else to do it for any length of time, but they are trained to it from boyhood. In some houses they have European furniture, but when the Persian sits in a chair he generally manages to get one foot under him and he is content."

Life Among the Kirghiz.

The Kirghiz occupy themselves exclusively with cattle raising, and are, it is said, noted for their scrupulous honesty. A long, clumsily stitched cloak (kilat) and breeches of coarse camel's hair form their dress. The headgear resembles an old woman's hood, extending in the rear of the neck for about seven inches in the shape of a truncated cone. According to the rank and wealth of the wearer it is embroidered with various furs, etc. The practical object of the cone is to admit ventilation to the head through the opening. I came across a Kirghiz who had been educated at the Orenburg Academy, and he, as others in proportion as they have mixed with and became habituated to Russian ideas, apparently does his utmost to avoid being taken for what he is.

The dress of the women differs but slightly from that of the men. For example, in lieu of the hood a woman covers her head with a variety of rags, bandages, etc. In the manufacture of warm and soft scarfs, cloaks, etc., out of camel's and goat's hair they show great skill and ingenuity. According to the ideas prevalent among the Kirghiz, the wife is merly a slave, bought at a certain price, and destined to bear all domestic labor. For the Kirghiz, as for all nomadic tribes, the dirty and ugly felt kibitkas serve as residences.

The first thing in the kibitka that attracts the attention of the visitor is the store of provisions suspended from the roof—to wit: dried and smoked fish and horseflesh. The latter constitutes a great delicacy, and is a luxury that only the well-to-do classes can attain to. The heat and ennui of Fort Alexandrovsk are inexpressible, the one sole distraction being the arrival of a ship. Even this is denied to the inhabitants in winter, when the Caspian is frozen.

"*It* is customary," says the *Scientific American*, "to use ammonia for the purpose of neutralizing acids that have accidentally or otherwise destroyed the color of fabrics. This must be applied immediately or the color is usually imperfectly restored. After careful use an application of chloroform will bring out the colors as bright as ever. Plush goods and all articles dyed with aniline colors, faded from exposure to light, will look as bright as ever after sponging with chloroform. The commercial chloroform will answer the purpose very well."

Ireland's first deep sea exploring expedition was recently fitted out at the expense of the Royal Irish Academy, and has been at work in the Atlantic about 120 miles west of Cape Clear.

A prize of 3,000 francs has been offered by Baron Leon de Lenval, of Nice, for the best instrument, on the principle of the microphone, for improving the hearing of partially deaf persons, all entries to be made by December 31st, 1887.

A recent earthquake in France affected only the chalk formations at the earth's surface, and was neither heard nor felt by men at work in the coal mines beneath.

A ROBBER'S EXTRAORDINAY CAREER.

How Single-handed he tied up Seventeen Men to Trees.

The other day, in one of the jails of New Zealand, there died a man who for many years had been an object, first of terror, then of interest, to the colonies.

The early years of Henry Garrett are shrouded in a veil of mystery, but in 1842 he received a sentence in England of ten years' penal servitude. As at that time penal servitude also meant transportation, Henry was removed to the colony of Norfolk Island In that Pacific region he disported himself for his full term, for it is not until 1855 that he again appears. In that year Garrett, having reached Australia, boldly conceived and as boldly carried out a most daring bank robbery. Garrett determined to carry out his scheme single-handed, and proceeded with the utmost coolness to do his little job in broad daylight. Posting a notice on the outside of the bank at Ballarat he had selected for his oporations that the establishment would be closed for an hour, he went in, shut the front door after him, and, presenting a loaded revolver at the heads of the surprised and somewhat disconcerted officials, he demanded the contents of the safe. Receiving this, he quietly locked the clerks in the building, and departed smiling by the back door, with a profit of £6,000 as the reward of his commercial enterprise.

With this sum Henry escaped to England but being followed by a detective he was caught in the streets of London The trick by which he was captured was rather a mean one. The detective thought that he recognized his man, but not being quite sure that he was the right one, he gave a loud "coo-ee" from the sidewalk, and the unsuspecting Australian, doubtless thinking to help a fellow colonist in distress turns sharply round, and is as sharply nabbed Sent back to Australia, he was tried, and received a sentence of ten years' penal servitude. Upon the expiration of his term Garrett shook off the dust from his prison shoes and crossed over to the neighboring colony of Newzealand.

Among many well-planned robberies with the skilful execution of which he distinguished himself, chiefly conspicuous was the feat he accomplished of "sticking up" seventeen men, not far from Dunedin, and relieving them of their valuables. The process of "sticking up" is charmingly simple. The operator pounces out from his ambush upon an unsuspecting party of travellers, and, with loaded revolver raised, he cries out "Bail up!" whereupon—everybody knowing what is meant—all the men instantly throw their hands in the air. Any one making an effort to get at his side arms is shot. It requires a certain amount of courage to do this simple trick well. Mr. Garrett, as usual single-handed, managed his seventeen men himself. In a short time he had them all tied to trees, and then, at his own convenience, he emptied their pockets. With the kindliness of heart which was so pleasing a characteristic, of our amiable bushranger, he made a good fire, boiled a billy of water and gave them all tea. Moreover, knowing the solace of tobacco, he filled—from their own pouches—the pipes of such of the party who smoked and lighted them. Then wishing them a kindly "Good-night, good night!" Mr. Garrett vamosed.

Daily Life of a Millionaire.

William B. Astor, as regularly as the morning dawns, rain or shine, excepting when he is out of town during the hottest spell, may be seen wending his way from his home on Fifth avenue to Twenty-Sixth street, thence westward to his offices just out of Broadway and thence after an hour's stay, down Broadway to his lower office and down town to attend to his numerous corporation duties. He always walks for health's sake. He is always well clad; is a man of more than average height, with a wry face and a heavy look; his mustache and hair well greyed, and evidently so much preoccupied that he seems oblivious to his surroundings. Few who pass him, so modest and unassuming and so plainly attired, the absence of jewels being conspicuous, would imagine him to be one of the richest men in the world. It is said his wry face comes from good living in former years, but now he is as abstemious in his diet as plain in his attire and unassuming in his way, albeit there is the dignity of his bearing that the position would naturally impart. Few clerks in his employ attend more closely to business. His rule is to never put off till to-morrow that which can be done to-day.

A patent was issued at Washington for an apparatus, composed of a system of springs to run sewing machines, entirely doing away with the treadle. The motive power ir produced by simply bearing the foot on a rest.

M. Paul Charpentier has communicated to the Academy of Science of Paris an account of a specimen of pine found imbedded in a glacier at an altitude of 2475 metres. This is considerably above the present zone of the pine in this region.

He that has something to do has less temptation to doubt than the man who has nothing else to do but to doubt.

A PERSONAL CARD.

A Matter in Which the Public Should Have a Deal of Interest.

To the readers of this paper:

Why does the government spend so much money and risk so many lives in trying to capture the counterfeiter?

"Suppose he does counterfeit government bonds and notes, surely the government is rich enough to stand any loss his act may confer!"

But the individual citizen could ill afford to be put to continual financial loss if such desperadoes were let go unwhipped of justice.

It is only the valuable thing that is counterfeited; it is only in the light of purity and virtue that impurity and vice can be known. No one in these days would counterfeit a Confederate bond or note.

People who commit fraud always do it by simulating the highest virtue; by preying on the cleanest reputation, by employing the fair name of virtue with which to give respectability to vice.

Let us explain: Seven or eight years ago, so we have been informed many times in public prints, a New York state gentleman was pronounced, as many millions have been pronounced before, incurably sick of an extreme disorder. By suggestions which he believed were providential, he was led to the use of a preparation which had been for several years employed by a select few physicians in New York city and one or two other prominent places. The result was that he was cured, he whom doctors without number and of conceded ability said was incurable. Having secured possession of the formula, *absolutely and irrevocably*, he determined to devote a portion of his accumulated wealth to the manufacture and sale of this remedy for the benefit of the many who suffer as he suffered, in apparent hopelessness. In less than three years, so tremendous became the demand for this remedy and so exalted the reputation, that he was obliged for his purposes to erect a laboratory and warehouse containing four and a quarter acres of flooring and filled with the most approved chemical and manufacturing devices. Probably there never was a remedy that has won such a meritorious name, such extraordinary sales and has accomplished so much good for the race.

Unprincipled Parties *who flourish only upon the ruins of others*, saw in this reputation and sale an opportunity to reap a golden harvest, (not legitimately, not honorably) for which purpose they have made imitations and substitutions of it in every section of the country, and many druggists, who can make a larger profit on these imitation goods, often compromise their honor by forcing a sale upon the unposted customer.

Yes, undoubtedly the manufacturers could well afford to ignore such instances of fraud so far as the effect upon *themselves* is concerned, for their remedies have a constant and unremitting sale, but they feel it to be *their duty to warn the public* against such imitations and substitutions, non-secret and otherwise. The individual who buys them and the public who countenances their sale alone suffer in mind, body and estate therefor.

The authrs of some of these fraudulent practices have been prosecuted and sent to prison for their crimes, but there is another class who claim to know the formula of this remedy and one Sunday school journal, we are told, has prostituted its high and holy calling so far as to advertise that for twenty-five cents it will send all new subscribers a transcript of the Warner's formula! This formula, by the way, must be a wonderfully kaleidoscopic affair, for there is hardly a month passes when some paper is not issued which pretends to give the only correct formula!

The manufacturers inform us that they would be perfectly willing that the public should know what the true formula of Warner's safe cure is, (none that have been published are anything like it,) but even if every man, woman and child in the United States were as familiar with this formula as with their A B C's *they could not compound the remedy*. The method of manufacture is a secret. It is impossible to obtain the results that are wrought by this remedy if one does not have the perfect skill acquired only by years of practice for compounding and assimilating the simple elements which enter into its composition.

The learned Dr. Foster, the honored head of Clifton Springs sanitarium, once said that having roughly analyzed this remedy he recognized that the elements that compose it were simple but he attributed the secret of its power to the method of its compounding, and this method no one knows except the manufacturers and no one can acquire it.

Our advice to our readers, therefore, cannot be too strongly emphasized. As you would prefer virtue to vice, gold to dross, physical happiness to physical misery, shun the imitator and refuse thereby to lend your aid financially to those who seek to get, by trading upon another's reputation and honesty, a sale for wares and goods which on their merits are fit only to be rejected as the veriest refuse. You can neither afford to patronize such people nor can you afford to take their injurious compounds into your system. When you call for Warner's Safe Cure see that the wrapper is *black with white letters* and that the wrapper and label bear an imprint of *an iron safe*, the trade mark, and that a safe is *blown in the back of the bottle* and that a perfect l c *promissory note stamp* is over the cork. You can't be imposed on if you observe these cautions.

We have the highest respect for the remedy we have mentioned and the highest regard for the manufacturers, and we cannot too highly commend their dignified and considerate tone in relation to those who would traduce their fair name and ruin the best interest of the public in such matters.

A NICE dish for breakfast or for tea is made of sweet potatoes boiled. Remove the skins, rub the potatoes through a coarse colander, make into flat cakes, dip into flour, and fry in hot butter.

All authorities, I believe, are agreed in giving the preference to chlorine, which may be evolved by mixing in a bottle two tablespoonfuls of common salt, two tablespoonfuls of red lead and half a wineglassful of strong oil of vitriol in a quart of water. The bottle should be kept cool, tightly stopped and in a dark place; a little of this fluid exposed in a saucer, sprinkled on the floor, or soaked in sheets of old linen and hung about the rooms, rapidly destroys effluvia. Green copperas (sulphate of iron) one pound, dissolved in a gallon of water, is another very excellent agent, and the same may be said of the fumes of sulphur (sulphurous acid) for unoccupied rooms. Chloride of lead solution is another potent fluid; it is cheap, involves very little trouble, instantaneous in its effect, and perfectly safe. Indeed, any of the above will be found to destroy "the rankest compound or villainous smell that ever offended nostrils."

The Sewer Inspector of Cleveland lately opened a clogged sewer and found that the roots of a tree had grown and forced their way into a socket joint, and penetrating the sewer completely filled it up. The roots had clasped themselves so firmly about the pipe that it took the united strength of two or three men to remove them.

Facts for Families.

In order to cook your hare, you must always first catch it.

It is much easier to catch a cold than to catch a hare.

To get rid of a cold, always use Red Star Cough Cure.

To get Red Star Cough Cure only requires twenty-five cents.

Even in the fiercest uproar of our stormy passions, conscience, though in her softest whispers, gives to the supremacy of rectitude the voice of an undying testimony.

Satisfactory Evidence.

J. W. Graham, Wholesale Druggist, of Austin, Tex., writes,—I have been handling DR. WM. HALL'S BALSAM FOR THE LUNGS for the past year, and have found it one of the most salable medicines I have ever had in my house for Coughs, Colds, and even Consumption, always giving entire satisfaction. Please send me another gross.

The true Christian is like the sun which pursues his noiseless track, and everywhere leaves the effect of his beams in a blessing upon the world around him.

How is your back? If it aches put on a *Hop Plaster*. For Crick, Stitches, Rheumatism, Pains in the Side or Hip, Chest and Lung difficulties or soreness in any part, nothing equals the porous plaster for curing pain and strengthening. Fresh Hops, Burgundy Pitch and Balsams combined. 25c. druggists.

It is a deep working out of love to say or do from true love that which may cause the object of love to manifest hate to us and yet to love him in spite of his hate.

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100 Doses One Dollar is inseparably connected with Hood's Sarsaparilla, and is true of no other medicine. A bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla contains 100 doses, and will last a month, while others will average to last not over a week. Use only Hood's Sarsaparilla.

At the conclusion of this drama of life, death strips us of the robes which make the difference between man and man, and leaves us all one level in the grave.

HEART DISEASE is supposed to be purely a nervous disease, and yet intelligent physicians admit that about half the fatal cases of heart disease result from long continued abuse of the stomach and digestive organs, by liquor and tobacco, which weaken and destroy the nervous system and produce over-excitement, causing death. VINEGAR BITTERS is a sure corrective of such disorders.

The humble and contented man pleases himself innocently and easily, while the ambitious man attempts to please others sinfully and difficultly.

MENSMAN'S PATRONIZED BEEF TONIC, the only preparation of beef containing its *entire nutritious properties*. It contains blood-making force generating and life-sustaining properties; invaluable for indigestion, dyspepsia, nervous prostration, and all forms of general debility; also, in all enfeebled conditions, whether the result of exhaustion, nervous prostration, over-work or acute disease, particularly if resulting from pulmonary complaints. Caswell, Hazard & Co., proprietors, New York. Sold by druggists.

Till we accept the faiths which our faculties postulate, we can never know even the sensible world; and, when we accept them, we shall know much more.

"How my back does ache!" All diseases of the kidneys, retention of urine and female weaknesses, are cured by Hunt's Remedy.

Motives are better than actions. Men drift into crime. Of evil they do more than they contemplate. Of good they contemplate more than they do.

GET Lyon's Patent Heel Stiffeners applied to those new boots and they will never run over.

It many times falls out that we deem ourselves much deceived in others because we first deceive ourselves.

Important.

When you visit or leave New York City, save baggage expressage and $3 carriage Hire, and stop at the **Grand Union Hotel**, opposite Grand Central Depot.

600 elegant rooms, fitted up at a cost of one million dollars, $1 and upwards per day. European Plan. Elevator. Restaurant supplied with the best. Horse cars, stages and elevated railroad to all depots. Families can live better for less money at the Grand Union Hotel than at any other first-class hotel in the city.

GRAHAM mush is a good substitute for a rich pudding on some occasions. Make just as you do corn-meal mush, but add a few berries or raisins or English currants. Serve with milk and sugar.

AGENTS WANTED!

Men and Women who have from one to two hours spare time per day, can easily earn from $3 to $10 per week, if they will act as our Agent for the sale of an article that is valuable for every household. Applicants will please give the name of one or two parties as reference, and address

P. NEUSTAEDTER & CO.,
83 MERCER STREET, New York.

R.R.R. RADWAY'S READY RELIEF

The Cheapest and Best Medicine for Family Use IN THE WORLD.

In from one to twenty minutes, never fails to relieve **PAIN** with one thorough application. No matter how violent or excruciating the pain, the Rheumatic, Bed-ridden, Infirm, Crippled, Nervous, Neuralgic or prostrated with disease may suffer, **RADWAY'S READY RELIEF** will afford instant ease.

BOWEL COMPLAINTS.

It will, in a few moments, when taken according to directions, cure Cramps, Spasms, Sour Stomach, Heartburn, Sick Headache, Summer Complaint, Diarrhœa, Dysentery, Colic, Wind in the Bowels, and all Internal Pains.

TRAVELERS should always carry a bottle of **RADWAY'S READY RELIEF** with them. A few drops in water will prevent sickness or pains from change of water. It is better than French Brandy or Bitters as a stimulant.

Malaria in Its Various Forms.

There is not a remedial agent in the world that will cure Fever and Ague and all other Malarious, Bilious, and other fevers (aided by Radway's Pills) so quick as Radway's Ready Relief. Price 50 cents. Sold by druggists.

DR. RADWAY'S Sarsaparillian Resolvent

Builds up the broken-down constitution, purifies the blood, restoring health and vigor. Sold by druggists; $1 a bottle.

Dr. Radway's Pills,

For **DYSPEPSIA** and for the cure of all the disorders of the Stomach, Liver, Bowels, Constipation, Biliousness, Piles, Headache, etc. Price 25 cents.

DR. RADWAY & CO., 32 Warren St. N.Y.

TO REMOVE SMELL OF PAINT.—Water neutralizes the smell of paint. Vessels of water placed in a newly painted room will remove the smell, especially if impregnated with a little sulphuric acid. Or straw and hay well saturated with water.

Some Folks

have much difficulty in swallowing the huge old-fashioned pill, but anyone can take Dr. Pierce's "Pleasant Purgative Pellets," which are composed of highly concentrated vegetable extracts. For diseases of the liver and stomach, sick and bilious headache, etc., they have no equal. Their operation is attended with no discomfort whatever. They are sugar-coated and put up in glass vials.

There are many men whose tongues might govern multitudes if they could govern their tongues.

It is a Fact

well established that consumption if attended to in its first stages, can be cured. There is, however, no true and rational way to cure this disease, which is really scrofulous ulceration of the lungs, except through purifying the blood. Keep the liver in perfect order and pure blood will be the result. Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery," a purely vegetable compound does all this and more: while it purifies the blood it also builds up the system, strengthening it against future attacks of disease. Ask for Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery." Take no other. Of druggists.

Chivalry is not confined to the relations of the sexes. It is a sentiment which should rightly inspire all who are highly favored in any respect towards those who are less fortunate.

Decline of Man.

Mental or organic weakness, nervous debility and kindred delicate diseases, however induced, speedily and permanently cured. For large illustrated book of particulars enclose 10 cents in stamps and address, World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.

Partiality in a parent is commonly unlucky, for fondlings are in danger to be made fools, and the children that are the least cockered make the best and wisest men.

A standard specific and absolute cure is found in the great liver and kidney medicine, Hunt's remedy. Beware of imitations.

I would have no man discouraged with that kind of life or series of actions in which the choice of others or his own necessities may have engaged him.

If afflicted with sore eyes use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye Water. Druggists sell it. 25c

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The real price of everything, what everything really costs to the man who wants to acquire it, is the toil and trouble of acquiring it.

You may depend upon it that he is a good man whose intimate friends are all good, and whose enemies are characters decidedly bad.

The best Ankle Boot and Collar Pads are made of zinc and leather. *Try them.*

Be happy if you can but do not despise those who are otherwise, for you know not their troubles.

No Opium in Piso's Cure for Consumption. Cures where other remedies fail. 25c.

Among the creatures which attracted Prof. Haeckel's attention during a recent tour in Ceylon was the great black scorpion—nearly a foot long—which he found to exist in such numbers that he collected half a dozen specimens in the course of an hour. Snakes were also noticed in great abundance. Slender green snakes hung from almost every bough, and at night the great rat-snake hunted rats and mice over the roofs of the huts. Although these rat-snakes are harmless, Prof. Haeckel considers it by no means a pleasant surprise when one of them, five feet long, suddenly drops through a hole in the roof into one's room, perhaps alighting on the bed.

While malaria belongs chiefly to low-lying districts, it may, under favorable conditions, exist at great elevations. On the Tucson Apennines it is found at a height of 1100 feet above the sea level, on the Pyrenees and Mexican Cordilleras 5000 feet, on the Himalayas 5400 feet, on the Island of Ceylon 6500 feet, and on the Andes 11,000 feet. Under ordinary circumstances, however, a certain moderate altitude affords immunity from malaria. The elevation of entire security is not positively known, but it has been approximated as follows: In Italy 400 to 500 feet, in California 1000 feet, in the Appalachain chain of the United States 3000 feet, in the West Indies 1400 to 1800 feet, in India 2000 feet. In any of these regions malaria may drift up ravines to an indefinite height.

HOUSEHOLD.

BEEF SOUP.—One pound of beef, two quarts of water, one cup rice or barley, salt to season. Put in a soup-pot, let it boil slow and steady for two hours. In another vessel have a good soup-bone, leek, parsley, and onion, a potato, half a carrot, turnip; let it boil as long as the meat. When ready to set the table, strain the soup off the bones and vegetables into the other; stir up when ready to put on the table; take two eggs, beat well in the soup-tureen, and add the soup gradually so the eggs will not curdle. Always boil bones and vegetables separate and strain them and you will have good as well as cheap soup.

COMPOTE OF CHESNUTS.—Remove the husks from about fifty chestnuts, and put them to simmer gently in quart of milk and water until done to the degree of a floury potato; they must be then drained in a sieve, and bruised in a sugar-boiler containing twelve ounces of sugar boiled till it pearls on the surface; flavor with pounded vanilla, and, after working all together, rub through a coarse wire sieve on to a dish. To dish up this compote, first pile up half a pint of firmly-whipped cream in the center of the compotier; with the fingers gently strew the vermicellied chestnuts upon this in a conical form; garnish round the base with a compote of oranges with maraschine. This is a very delicious dish.

FRICASSEE OF CALF'S LIVER.—Two pounds liver, cut into strips more than half an inch thick, and as long as your finger; two young onions, minced: one glass wine; pepper, salt and parsley; butter or drippings from frying; one-half cup good gravy. Dredge the sliced liver with flour, and fry to a light brown quickly, and turning often. Mince the onions and parsley, and heat them in the gravy in a saucepan; put in the fried liver, let all stew together for ten minutes, when pour in the wine, and as soon as this is hot, serve—the liver piled neatly and the gravy poured over it.

POMEGRANATE-WATER ICE.—Break carefully four ripe pomegranates, put the pips of the fruit in a plate, and, when the whole is freed from their husks, bruise them with a wooden spoon in small quantities at a time on a hair sieve to extract their juice, which must run through a sieve into a basin; to a pint of the juice add the juice of two lemons, a pint of very strong syrup, a teaspoonful of orange-flower water, the rubbed rind of an orange, and a few drops of cochineal; mix, and freeze as usual.

CINNAMON BISCUITS.—Mix one pound sugar with twelve yelks of eggs and a teaspoonful of essence of cinnamon; work the batter vigorously with a wooden spoon for a quarter of an hour, and then mix in the twelve whites whipped firm, four ounces potato flour and four ounces best flour; fill small paper cases with this, sugar them over, and when the sugar is melted; bake them in an oven of moderate heat of a light color.

IN decorating dinner-tables aim to break away from the former stiff and formal method of arranging flowers. Instead of a large bouquet of conventional shape in the center of the table decorate as far as possible all the space in the centre of the table not needed for dishes. An artificial pond extending the length of the table with floating water-lilies, reeds and goldfish swimming about is an example of what I mean. It is the great cry now to give us something new.

OAT-MEAL cakes may be successfully kept from crumbling if you add a little wheat flour to oat-meal mush, knead it, and then roll it quite thin and bake for half an hour in a hot oven. These must be kept where they will be dry, as they absorb moisture surprisingly and are rendered unfit to use by it.

AN excellent dish for breakfast is made of six eggs and three tablespoonfuls of ham chopped very fine; beat the eggs and after melting a lump of butter in a frying-pan, drop the eggs into it and stir the ham in; the ham has, of course, been cooked, either fried or boiled; season with pepper. This is a good way to use up pieces of meat left from dinner.

IT is wise, if you are going to put English currants into cake, to dry them on a cloth by the fire after washing them, as sometimes the cold water will cause the cake to fall.

MANY cooks consider it a great improvement upon ordinary apple sauce which is to be served with roast goose or pork, to rub it through a colander, and then to beat it with a spoon until it is very light and almost like pulp.

RED STAR COUGH CURE

TRADE MARK.

Absolutely Free from Opiates, Emetics and Poison.

SAFE. SURE. PROMPT. 25 Cts.

AT DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS.
THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO., BALTIMORE, MD.

ST JACOBS OIL

TRADE MARK.

THE GREAT
GERMAN REMEDY
For Pain Cures Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Backache, Headache, Toothache, Sprains, Bruises, etc., etc.

PRICE, FIFTY CENTS.
AT DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS.
THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO., BALTIMORE, MD.

Catarrh is Caused

By scrofulous taint in the blood. Therefore, cure catarrh, *purify the blood*. Thousands who have been troubled with the disagreeable symptoms of catarrh, have been entirely cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla, the best blood-purifying medicine before the public. It expels every taint of impurity from the blood, and vitalizes and enriches it. If you suffer from catarrh, give Hood's Sarsaparilla a trial. A remedy so cordially endorsed as this, is certainly worthy your confidence. Do not delay taking it till too late.

"I had catarrh nine years, and suffered terribly with it. Soon after I began to take Hood's Sarsaparilla the catarrh troubled me less, and after taking three bottles I was entirely cured." JANE HINEY, Lumberton, Clinton County, Ohio.

"Hood's Sarsaparilla has helped me more for catarrh and impure blood than anything else I ever used." A. BALL, Syracuse, N. Y.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar.

"I have suffered with catarrh in my head for years and paid out hundreds of dollars for medicines, but have heretofore received only temporary relief. I began to take Hood's Sarsaparilla and it helped me so much that I decided to keep on. Now my catarrh is nearly cured, the weakness of my body is all gone, my appetite is good—in fact, I feel like another person. Hood's Sarsaparilla is the best medicine I have ever taken, and the only one that has done me permanent good." MRS. A. CUNNINGHAM, Providence, R. I.

"I have been troubled with catarrh about a year, causing great soreness of the bronchial tubes and terrible headache. I saw the advertisement of Hood's Sarsaparilla as a cure for catarrh, and after taking only one bottle I am much better. My catarrh is cured, my throat is entirely well, and my headache has all disappeared." R. GIBSONS, Hamilton, Butler Co., O.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar.

CHRYSANTHEMUMS IN NOVEMBER.—A lover of chrysanthemums says that the propagation of these royal flowers should be made in November. The cuttings require two months to root when placed over gentle bottom heat. They may then be put in three-inch pots in a soil composed of three parts of well-rotted sod and one part of decomposed cow manure mixed with sand. As they increase in size, place them in larger pots—a twelve inch pot being the right size for flowering plants. They require much water during the summer months, and must be watered twice a day. Once a week an application of liquid manure is beneficial. Chrysanthemums cultivated in pots give the finest blooms.

LE PAGE'S GLUES

Used by the best manufacturers and mechanics in the world. Pullman Palace Car Co., Mason & Hamlin Organ & Piano Co., &c., *for all kinds of fine work.*

At the New Orleans Exposition, joints made with it endured a testing strain of over

1600 Pounds TO A SQUARE INCH.

Pronounced strongest glue known.

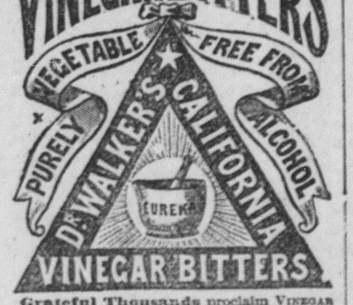
TWO GOLD MEDALS. *London, 1883. New Orleans, 1885.*

If your dealer does not keep it send his card and 10c. postage for sample can, FREE.

RUSSIA CEMENT CO., Gloucester, Mass.

Only Temperance Bitters Known.

VINEGAR BITTERS



Grateful Thousands proclaim VINEGAR BITTERS the most wonderful Invigorant that ever sustained the sinking system.

Made from California roots and herbs, free from **Alcoholic** Stimulants. **A Purgative** and Tonic.

This Bitters cures **Female** Complaints, Inflammatory and Chronic **Rheumatism,** Gout, Bilious, Remittent and Intermittent **Fevers,** Blood, **Liver** and **Kidney** Diseases.

Dyspepsia or Indigestion, Headache, Pain in the Shoulders, Coughs, Tightness of the Chest, Dizziness, Sour Stomach, Furred Tongue, Bilious Attacks, Palpitation of the Heart, Pneumonia, and Pain in the regions of the Kidneys, are cured by the use of the Bitters.

For Skin Diseases, Eruptions, Boils, Erysipelas, Scrofula, Discolorations, Humors and diseases of the Skin of whatever name or nature, are literally dug up and carried out of the system in a short time by the use of the Bitters.

It Invigorates the Stomach, and stimulates the torpid Liver and Bowels, which render it of unequaled efficiency in cleansing the blood of all impurities, and imparting new life and vigor to the whole system.

No Person can take the Bitters and remain long unwell.

Pin, Tape and other Worms, are destroyed and removed from the system.

Cleanse the Vitiated Blood whenever it is foul; your feelings will tell you when. Keep the blood pure, and the health of the system will follow.

In conclusion: Give the Bitters a trial. It will speak for itself. One bottle will prove a better guarantee of its merits than a lengthy advertisement.

R. H. McDonald Drug Co., Proprietors, San Francisco, Cal., and 32, 34 & 36 Washington St. Cor. Charlton St., New York.

Sold by all Dealers and Druggists.

This remedy contains no injurious drugs.

CATARRH Ely's Cream Balm

when applied into the nostrils, will be absorbed, effectually cleansing the head of catarrhal virus, causing healthy secretions. It allays inflammation, protects the membrane from fresh colds, completely heals the sores and restores the senses of taste, smell and hearing. It is

NOT A LIQUID OR SNUFF.

A few applications relieve. *A thorough treatment will cure.* Agreeable to use. Price 50 cents by mail or at druggists. Send for circular.

HAY-FEVER

ELY BROTHERS, Druggists, Owego, N. Y.

I CURE FITS!

When I say cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again. I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Give Express and Post Office. It costs you nothing for a trial, and I will cure you.

Address DR. H. G. ROOT, 183 Pearl St., New York.

Skunk, Mink, Red Fox, Muskrat, **BEAVER** and all **RAW FURS** bought for cash at **highest prices.** Send for circular which gives full particulars. **E. C. Boughton,** 44 Bond St., N.Y. City.

LADIES afflicted with Leucorrhœa send stamped envelope to DR. EVANS, Osceola, Iowa.

INSURE YOUR HORSES AND CATTLE in the **Ætna Mutual Live Stock Co.** Address W. A. VAN ISRAMER, Man'r, Valatie, N. Y. Agt's wanted.

GEN. GRANT'S MEMOIRS. *Special arrangements* and *extra terms* secured by addressing APPOMATTOX, Box 179, Phila., Pa

Telegraphy Learn here and earn good pay. Situations furnished. Write **VALENTINE BROS., Janesville, Wis.**

THURSTON'S PEARL TOOTH POWDER Keeping Teeth Perfect and Gums Healthy

Blair's Pills, Great English Gout and Rheumatic Remedy. Oval box, $1.00; round, 50 cts.

WORMS In the human body ERADICATED by using **CLARK'S WORM SYRUP!** INFALLIBLE. An old-time remedy. Safe and effectual in its action. Price 25 cents a bottle. FOR SALE BY DRUGGISTS.

Pensions to Soldiers & Heirs. Sixty-fourth for Circulars. COL. L. BINGHAM, Att'y, Washington, D. C.

PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION

THE NEW GAME. LAWSON'S PATENT.

BASE BALL WITH CARDS.

BY MAIL 50c.

LAWSON CARD CO. Boston, Mass.

For sale by all Stationers, Newsmen, Fancy Goods Dealers.

60,000 Presents

Have been given away during the past twelve months to those who have aided in extending the circulation of the **AMERICAN AGRICULTURIST.** Fifty thousand more are to be presented to those who subscribe before December 25th. For example if, on seeing this, you immediately forward us the subscription price, $1.50, plus 15 cents extra for postage on the book, making $1.65 in all, we will send you the *American Agriculturist* for the rest of this year and 1886, and also our AMERICAN AGRICULTURIST LAW BOOK, JUST OUT, a large Volume, elegantly bound in cloth and gold, **weighs one pound and a half,** and is a complete compendium of every day law for all classes of people. Unparalleled inducements to

CANVASSERS.

Send 5 cents for mailing you grand double November number of the *American Agriculturist*, sample pages of the Law Book, and complete Canvasser's Outfit. With the commissions given by us, every Canvasser ought to be able to readily make $10.00 a day. Address Publishers of

AMERICAN AGRICULTURIST,
751 Broadway, New York.

FRAZER AXLE GREASE.

Best in the World. Made only by the Frazer Lubricator Co. at Chicago, N. Y. & St. Louis. *Sold everywhere.*

OPIUM Morphine Habit Cured in 10 to 20 days. No pay till cured. DR. J. STEPHENS, Lebanon, Ohio.

Grind your own Bone, Meal, Oyster Shells, GRAHAM Flour and Corn in the **STRAND MILL** (P. Wilson's Patent). 100 per cent. more made in keeping poultry. Also **POWER MILLS** and **FARM FEED MILLS.** Circulars and Testimonials sent on application. **WILSON BROS., Easton, Pa.**

A BIG OFFER. To introduce them, we will **GIVE AWAY** 1,000 Self-Operating Washing Machines. If you want one send us your name, P. O., and express address at once. **The National Co.,** 25 DEY ST., N. Y.

Palms' Business College, Philadelphia. Terms only $40. Situations furnished. Write for circulars.

WANTED. An active Man or Woman in every county to sell our goods. Salary $75 per Month and Expenses. Expenses in advance. Canvassing outfit FREE! Particulars free. Standard Silver-ware Co. Boston, Mass.

PATENTS Obtained. Send stamp for Inventors' Guide. L. BINGHAM, Patent Lawyer, Washington, D. C.

PENNYROYAL PILLS!

"CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH"

The Original and Only Genuine.

Safe and always reliable. Beware of Worthless Imitations. "Chichester's English" are the best made. Indispensable **TO LADIES.** Inclose 4c. (stamps) for particulars, testimonials, etc., in letter and you will receive by return mail. **NAME PAPER.** Chichester Chemical Co., 2257 Madison Sq., Philada., Pa.

C Cures in 1 TO 5 DAYS. Guaranteed not to cause Stricture. Mf'd only by the Evans Chemical Co. Cincinnati, Ohio.

Has taken the lead in the sales of that class of remedies, and has given almost universal satisfaction. MURPHY BROS., Paris, Tex. C has won the favor of the public and now ranks among the leading Medicines of the others. A. L. SMITH, Bradford, Pa. Sold by Druggists. Price $1.00.

RUPTURE Cure guaranteed by Dr. J. B. Mayer, the successful operator or delay from business; tested by hundreds of cures. Main Office, 934 Arch St., Phila. Hours from 9 A. M. to 4 P. M.; at 2729 North Fifth St., 6 to 9 P. M. Sundays.

CONSUMPTION I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed, so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, together with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease, to any sufferer. Give Express and P. O. address. DR. T. A. SLOCUM, 181 Pearl St., N. Y.

MITCHELL'S PERFORATED BELLADONNA PLASTERS cure all Aches and Pains; sure Remedy for that COLD SPOT between the shoulders. Sold by Druggists everywhere.

KIDDER'S PASTILLES. A sure CURE FOR DYSPEPSIA. Prepared only by E. KIDDER & CO., Charlestown, Mass.

MORPHINE Opium Habits EASILY CURED. BOOK FREE. DR. J. C. HOFFMAN, Jefferson, Wisconsin

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED KURTZ, . . . Editor.

CENTRE HALL, PA., DEC. 16 1885.

PATRONS OF HUSBANDRY.

Harrisburg, Dec. 9.—The eighteenth annual session of the Patrons of Husbandry, now meeting here, is one of the most successful in point of attendance that has taken place Last evening Worthy Master Leonard Rhone delivered his annual address. Gov Pattison also delivered an address of welcome. Today the first business session was held. The entire morning was devoted to the appointing of standing committees, and to the hearing of papers from Hon. G. M. D. Eckels, of Cumberland, on Taxation; S. R. Downing, of Chester, on Drainage, and Colonel Thomas, of Cumberland, on Education. This evening the unwritten work as far as the fifth degree was exemplified.

A WALKING SKELETON.

Mr. E. Springer. Mechanicsburg, Pa., writes: "I was afflicted with lung fever and abscess on lungs, and reduced to a walking skeleton. Got a trial bottle of Dr. King's new Discovery for Consumption, which did me so much good that I bought a dollar bottle. After using three bottles I found myself once more a man, completely restored to health, with a hearty appetite, and a gain in flesh of 48 pounds." Call at J Zeller & Son's drug store, Bellefonte, and a get a free trial bottle of this certain cure for all lung diseases. Large bottles, $1

M. PASTEUR'S PATIENTS.

New York, Dec. 9.—The four Newark boys, who were bitten by a rabid dog a few days ago, sailed for France on the steamship Canada this morning. They will be in M. Pasteur's hands for treatment by Sunday a week. Besides these four there are three others in the party, Mrs. Ryan, who has charge of the boys; Dr. Bitting, an expert in hydrophobia, who will be their medical attendant, and little Willie Ryan, who is too small to be left at home.

THOUSANDS SAY SO.

Mr. T. W. Aikins, of Girard, Kansas writes: "I never hesitate to recommend your Electric Bitters to my customers, they give entire satisfaction and are rapid sellers." Electric Bitters are the purest and best medicine known, and will positively cure kidney and liver complaints, purify the blood and regulate the bowels. No family can afford to be without them. They will save hundreds of doctor's bills every year. Sold at 50 cents a bottle at J. Zeller & Son's drug store, Bellefonte.

THE SOUTH PENN R. R.

Pittsburg, Dec. 9.—David Hostetter, in talking of Mr Vanderbilt's death, said: "If the courts decide that the South Penn Railroad cannot be transferred to the Pennsylvania Road, and if Gowen is elected president of the Reading Railroad, with the help of Philadelphia capital already promised, we will buy the Vanderbilt interest and Complete the South Penn Railroad ourselves."

You have often seen women with marked blueness and paleness of face, vitiated appetites, and a craving for unwholesome food. These are signs of a disordered liver, and the trouble must be corrected or worse results are sure to follow. Husbands and fathers cannot afford to treat this subject lightly. Dr Kennedy's "Favorite Remedy," which dispels liver disease, costs less than sick wives and daughters. You will find it a very profitable investment. dec

A census of Berlin, completed on December 1, shows a population of 1,316,328.

In a brisk encounter between 218 British soldiers and 1,000 Burmese, on 9, at Nyadan, three British were killed, while sixty Burmese were killed and 150 wounded.

Through our luxurious and perverted modes of living, and from a score of causes besides, diseases of the kidneys and urinary organs are now among the most common and fatal in this country. Men suffer from them most frequently and intensely. Their victims are falling exhausted by the wayside of life every day. Do you fear this end for yourself? If so, we can assure you of help by means of Dr. Kennedy's "Favorite Remedy." dec

EMPEROR WILHELM SERIOUSLY ILL.

London, Dec. 10.—A dispatch from Berlin says: Emperor William is seriously ill, and fears are entertained that his ailment is of a serious character. The Emperor is in his 89th year, having been born March 22, 1797.

BUCKLEN'S ARNICA SALVE.

The best salve in the world for cuts bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents a box. For sale by J. Zeller & Son, Bellefonte, druggists. jan7y

NATURAL GAS EXPLOSION.

Pittsburg, Dec. 9.—The house of Wesley Greer, at Cannonsburg, Pa., was blown up by natural gas this morning, and the occupants, Mr. Greer, his wife and two children severely, but not fatally hurt.

A clear head is indicative of good health and regular habits. When the body feels heavy and languid, and the mind feels sluggishly, Ayer's Cathartic Pills will wonderfully assist to a recovery of physical buoyancy and mental vigor. The constipated should use them.

PREST. GARRETT RE-ELECTED.

Baltimore, Dec 9.—At a meeting of the Directors of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad Co. to-day Robert Garrett was re-elected President for the ensuing year.

No other remedy has won for itself such universal approbation in its own city, state and country, and among all people, as Ayer's Sarsaparilla. It is the best combination of vegetable blood purifiers, with the iodide of potassium and iron, ever offered to the public.

Pay the REPORTER one year in advance and get the N. Y. World 6 months free.

SOME FAMOUS VIOLINS.

Speaking of the famous violins at the Inventories exhibition in London, the *Saturday Review* says: "There is an interesting Nicolas Amati in Case VII. It is highly arched, and has a beautiful back in two pieces with finely-figured ribs and fully-developed corners—rather dog-nosed, if anything. It has golden brown varnish, and is, or was, reckoned to be one of the finest productions of the Amatis. As an example of this family—commonly called the founder of the Cremonese school, there is on view in Case XIV., the famous violoncello, presented to Charles IX. by Pius V., of which it is not easy to say much which could not be said of its very clever copy by Betts, also on view in Case XIX., and lent by Signor Piatti, and which, besides showing the paint in its original abundance, displays the wood to very great advantage over the model, in which there is not the same care in selection as makers displayed later on and shortly before, but the purfling is exquisite and the margins are fine. It received the name of "The King," and although it has been long an uncrowned one, it will always have an absorbing interest for violin antiquaries. In Case VIII. is to be found another instrument, said to be by the same maker. About the year 1566 Andreas—or, according to some, a brother Nicolas—made for the same monarch a suite of twenty-four instruments for the Chapelle Royale. During the first French revolution all these disappeared. Five years later J. B. Cartier, a famous French violinist, became a member of the Chapel band, and, it is stated, discovered two of the missing instruments, which he described as of remarkably fine workmanship and charming tone. This violin is said to be one of these. A viola, in some ways companion to the queen's, is lent by Lieutenant-Colonel Sandys. Better abused with paint and gilding, it starts with the same beautiful outline, but suddenly squares up. It is marked by the same fine choice of wood for the upper table, and the subject of its decoration on the back is the crucifixion. The Amati show is rich in some half-dozen fine specimens of the brothers Anthony and Jerome, and a violoncello by them in Case XIV., and lent by Messrs. Hill, only lacks somewhat less precision in matching up the back to entitle it to carry the palm from even the Sanctus Seraphin in the adjoining case—so far, at least, as regards external beauty.

PURE LINE ENGRAVING.

The production of pure line engravings, such as those of Raphael Morghen, is now almost wholly a thing of the past. Though a number of highly-trained engravers are still constantly employed to engrave on copper in the old methods at the Calcografia Regia, in Rome, yet this is done with the help of a large Government subsidy, and the art is thus kept alive in a purely artificial way. The truth is that the liking for this once popular style of engraving has passed away, and not altogether without reason. The engravings even of such a master of the burin as Raphael Morghen are usually dull and lifeless. They give us nothing but the dry bones of the picture; there is absolutely no indication of color, little or no rendering of texture, and not the slightest attempt even to suggest the special handling of each master. A painting by Murillo in his *esporoso* manner and one by Guercino, with his hard touch and gaudy color, appear of similar style in one of these line engravings. And this if not owing to any failure on the part of the engraver, but because he aimed at nothing more than to give a correct outline, and to some extent the light and shade of a picture; all other qualities were carefully abstracted, and the engraver worked, not from the picture itself, but from some laborious drawing, in which all suggestion of color was rigidly omitted. In most cases this transcript of the picture was not made by the engraver himself, and thus a double source of error arose; and the engraving, even in its mere outline, had much less spirit and vigor than it would have had if the contact between the engraver and the painting he was seeking to reproduce had been closer. In the engravings of Marc Antonio Raimondi—the father of the Italian school of pure line work—there is the same absence of color, but no lack of spirit.

PORTIERES.

There is an almost endless variety of material to use for portieres, but those who must contrive and economize are glad of hints about these things. A comparative cheap horse blanket, if a good color is selected, makes a very nice drapery and is far handsomer than the Canton flannel so much used, that really does not look very well, and invariably collects all the dust of a room. A dark gray or brown blanket will last much longer, a frieze can be added of large blocks of dark, rich, contrasting colors of cloth, plush or velveteen. These tacked on with ornamental stitches over the bright stripes of the blanket, give a really excellent effect, and your drapery has a nice look that a lighter material cannot have. The expensive Mexican blankets are handsome enough without adding any borders, the bright colors making them very effective in an otherwise darkly finished room. Coarse bagging tacked over bright red wall paper and Japanese matting is a unique idea for wall decoration.

——Whole pepper ground to order at Murray's drug store. tf

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Holiday Trade!!

FRESH ARRIVALS EVERY DAY FROM THIS TIME UNTIL FIRST OF JANUARY.

FINE FLORIDA ORANGES.

BRIGHT NEW LEMONS

CHOICE WHITE GRAPES.

NEW CROP FRENCH PRUNES.

FIGS, DATES, PRUNELLES.

FINEST CLUSTER RAISINS.

PRESERVED CITRON AND LEMON PEEL.

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AN EXCEPTIONALLY FINE LINE OF PURE CONFECTIONERY AT CITY PRICES.

CLEAR CANDY TOYS.

MOLASSES CANDY (OR TAFFY) MADE BY OURSELVES. ALWAYS FRESH.

CALIFORNIA FRUITS, Canned and Evaporated

PURE HONEY, in pint and quart jars.

NEW BUCKWHEAT FLOUR, Roller process.

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PLAIN AND FANCY CRACKERS.

FINEST FULL CREAM CHEESE.

PURE SUGAR TABLE SYRUP

A full line of NEW CANNED GOODS

PURE ROCK CANDY SYRUP

in half gallon and one gallon cans.

PURE MAPLE SYRUP

in quart and half gallon cans.

FINE, FRAGRANT TEAS.

PURE SPICES. You can depend on our ground Pepper for butchering purposes

It is strictly pure.

FRESH OYSTERS opened to order. Send in your order one day ahead when you can.

CALL ON US FOR ANYTHING YOU WANT IN OUR LINE.

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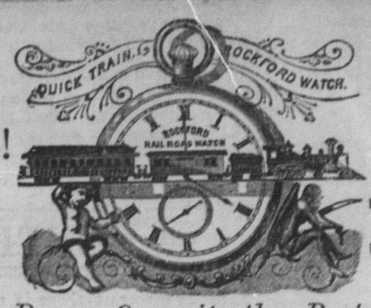

New Room Opposite the Post Offie.

HOLIDAY PRESENTS!

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Have just Received a Large Assortment of

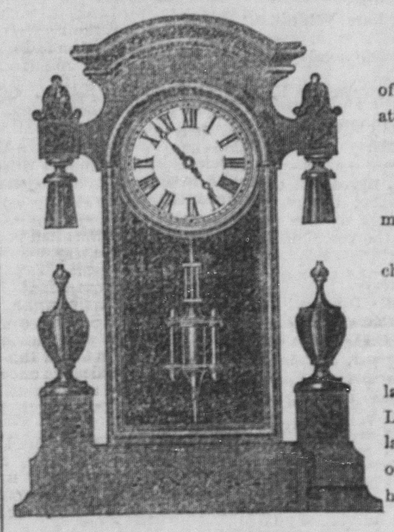
FINE SILVERWARE, GOLD PENS AND PENCILS,

Rings, Pins, Charms, Revolvers, &c. A complete line of CUTLERY at bottom prices. NEW STOCK of

GOLD, SILVER, AND STEEL SPECTACLES, all Sizes and Numbers.

A fine selection of GOLD & SILVER WATCHES always on hand.

Agency for the celebrated ROCKFORD WATCH. Call and see the new CLIMAX CASE



SEWING MACHINES.

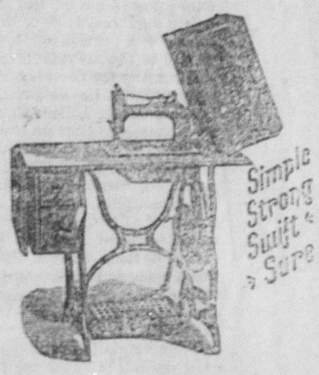
We carry the largest stock of Sewing Machines in the county, made up of the best grade of machines. Among which are the Higharm Davis, with attachments especially adapted for dress makers.

The No. 7 American with the new Button Hole attachment.

The New Home with double feed.

The Household which is an improvement over the Domestic.

We are closing out the Singer machine at reduced figures, from $15 to $20.



Hanging Lamps.

We carry a complete line of these lamps, the Electric and Champion Library Hanging Lamps. Any of these lamps are suited for lighting Churches or other public buildings. Each fount has 50 candle power.

All goods warranted as represented. *J. Q. A. Kennedy, Manager.*

The Bee-Hive One-Price Store.

GREAT CLOSING OUT SALE

——AT THE——

BEE HIVE STORE

AT AND BELOW COST.

In consequence of our removal from Bellefonte in the early Spring, we will offer to the public at **An Immense Reduction** *our entire stock of merchandise.*

Our store will be closed at 6 P. M., Friday Evening, December 4th, when we will work all night to mark down every article to and below Cost.

All Sales Strictly for Cash.

It is with reluctance that we will quit business here and say farewell to our many steadfast friends and patrons; but we are compelled to do so for reasons best known to ourselves.

Times are hard and money scarce, therefore we feel that the least we can do in return for their liberal patronage is to give the people

Some Real Genuine Bargains,

and we are going to do it right now in the heart of the season when they need the goods.

All persons indebted to us will please call and settle at the earliest possible convenience.

GOLDSMITH BROTHERS,

Bee Hive One Price Store.

AGENTS WANTED for the MISSOURI STEAM Washer

Active, honest persons all over the country, with or without team.

John R. Hodge, Jr., jeweler, Normal, Ill., writes: "You ask what I think of the Washer I bought last summer. Ist. It is the best machine ever invented by man. 2d. We have just as good dinners on Monday as on any other day. 3d. If you can show, you can buy cost for mine."

Mrs. Houck, of St. Joseph, Ill., writes: "I would not take $50 for mine. My washing was on the line at 9 o'clock this morning."

Mr. O. Jayne, St. Ignace, Mich., writes: "Formerly it took the whole woman from 7 a. m. to 6 p. m.; now from 7 a. m. to 10:30 a. m."

Mrs. A. W. Martinez, of Laquier, Tex., writes: "It is a treasure. It makes the white lady independent of the colored washerwoman."

I will ship a sample to those desiring an agency on a week's trial on liberal terms. To those without capital, who can prove themselves trustworthy, I will furnish machines to fill their orders, pay them for the work when delivered. Write for particulars. J. WORTH, Box 1933 New York City

THIS PAPER is on file in Philadelphia at the Newspaper Advertising Agency of Messrs. N. W. AYER & SON, our authorized Agents.

PIANOS-ORGANS

The demand for the improved MASON & HAMLIN PIANOS is now so large that a second addition to the factory has become imperative. Do not require one-quarter as much tuning as Pianos on the prevailing wrest-pin systems. Convert Catalogue, free.

100 Styles of ORGANS, $22 to $900. For Cash, Easy Payments, or Rented.

Mason & Hamlin Organ and Piano Co.,

NEW YORK: BOSTON: CHICAGO.

RAINBOW RUPTURE RELIEF & CURE.

Simple, safe, reliable and a perfect retainer. It is not a Truss. Worn Day and Night and its presence forgotten. Send for circular with testimonials from grateful sufferers cured by this appliance. Address Central Medical and Surgical Institute 920 Locust St., St. Louis, Mo.

Skillful treatment given all kinds of surgical and medical cases. Weakening diseases and private troubles in male and female our specialty. Before to write us before taking treatment elsewhere. Consultation free and invited.

New Arrival of Goods

AT NEW STORE!

NEW GOODS! NEW GOODS

HARPER & KREAMER,

Centre Hall,

Have just opened in one of Largest and Best Rooms in the Valley,

—A COMPLETE STOCK OF—

DRY GOODS, NOTIONS, DRESS GOODS HATS & CAPS, BOOTS & SHOES, HARDWARE, OILS AND PAINTS, GLASSWARE, QUEENSWARE, GROCERIES COFFEES, SUGARS, TEAS, FISH SALT, TOBACCO, SEGARS, EVERYTHING KEPT IN A WELL REGULATED STORE.

ALL NEW GOODS,

We offer bargains unsurpassed in this COUNTY.

COME AND SEE US.

All kinds of Produce taken, and Highest Market Prices Paid.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM

the popular favorite for dressing the hair, Restoring its color when gray, and preventing Dandruff. It cleanses the scalp, stops the hair falling, and is sure to please. 50c. & $1 sizes at Druggists.

PARKER'S TONIC

The Best Cough Cure you can use.

Recommended by eminent physicians. Popular for its well known properties of purifying the blood and building up the health and strength. It has made wonderful cures of Scrofula, Rheumatism, Throat, Lung, Liver, Kidney, and Nervous diseases, and has brought health and comfort to thousands of suffering women. Its property of increasing the nourishing quality of the blood, renders it so effective in reviving the vital energies that it often saves life. If you suffer from Debility, Skin Eruptions, Cough, Consumption, Asthma, Dyspepsia, Bowel, Liver, Kidney, or other disease, your blood is defective and is losing its power to nourish and sustain the system. Don't wait till you are sick in bed, but use PARKER'S TONIC to-day. It will give you new life and vigor. HISCOX & CO., N. Y.

Sold by all Druggists. Large saving buying $1 size.

GROCERIES. GROCERIES

First-Class Groceries

ALWAYS FRESH AND

—CHEAPER THAN ELSEWHERE—

IN THE VALLEY, AT

A. HARTER'S STAND,

MILLHEIM, PA.

STOCK FULL AND COMPLETE.

Also Dealer in

NO. 1 FULL ROLLER PROCESS FLOUR.

Also Keeps the Celebrated

....ORIENTAL ROLLER FLOUR....

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$200,000 in presents given away. Send us 5 cents postage, and by mail you will get free a package of goods of large value, that will start you to work that will at once bring you in more money than anything else in America. All about the $200,000 in presents with each box. Agents wanted everywhere, of either sex, of all ages, for all time, or spare time only, to work for us at their own homes. Fortunes for all workers absolutely assured. Don't delay. H. HALLETT & Co., Portland, Maine.

THE LIFE LESSON

Learned by a Prominent Hudson Odd Fellow.

[From the Hudson, N. Y., Register.]

Mr. John Elting, a faithful Odd Fellow (Past Grand, Lindenwald, No. 442) and a member of the Baptist church, says: "I have been, as most of my acquaintances in Hudson know, a sufferer from dyspepsia for ten years. Beginning with indigestion, sour stomach and flatulence, I became so weak that my body became a burden too heavy to carry and my mind was weighted down by a gloomy despondency. After eating I felt as if I had a ball of glowing iron in my stomach; my abdomen would bloat and I was afflicted almost constantly with sick headache. A lady, learning of my condition, advised me to use DR. DAVID KENNEDY'S FAVORITE REMEDY, telling me what an infinite deal of good it had done her and others whom she knew. I began taking it in the latter part of August, and used altogether only three bottles, when it achieved in me the most wonderful improvement. I have now gained flesh, and feel stronger, better and happier than I have in ten years. "Favorite Remedy" cured my friend, R. F. Hermans, of Ghent, of the lingering remains of malarial fever and of biliousness. Mr. Harvey Thomas, the grocer on Warren street, just below the Worth House, says that it has had wonderfully good effects upon him. Scores of my acquaintances say that having once tried it they would never again be without it. I have given it to my children and found it the best medicine I have ever known for regulating their bowels and purifying their blood. The knowledge of this medicine I deem the greatest lesson of physical life."

A Battle and Its Victory.—"I carried the burden of dyspepsia about all my life," said Mr. Pierce, a lady eighty years old, residing at Rochester, N. Y., "until about three years ago I began taking Dr. David Kennedy's "Favorite Remedy,"—of Rondout, you know—and it has given me more ambition and strength than I have had since I was young."

CONSTIPATION!

There is no medium through which disease so often attacks the system as by Constipation, and there is no other ill flesh is heir to more apt to be neglected, from the fact material inconvenience may not be immediately felt from irregular action of the bowels. When there is not regular action the retention of decayed and effete matter, with its poisonous gases, soon poisons the whole system by being absorbed into it, causing piles, fistula, headache, impure blood and many other serious affections. BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS will immediately relieve, and one bottle positively cure or relieve any case of Constipation.

"Was troubled for a year with torpid liver and indigestion, and after trying everything imaginable used BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS. The first bottle revived me and the second cured me entirely."—J. S. Williamson, Rochester, N. Y.

DR. SELLERS'

OVER 1,000,000 BOTTLES SOLD AND NEVER FAILS TO CURE COUGHS, COLDS, THROAT AND ALL LUNG TROUBLES

ALL DRUGGISTS SELL IT PRICE, 25 CTS.

COUGH SYRUP

DON'T FORGET THAT DR. LINDSEYS BLOOD SEARCHER

ALWAYS CURES PIMPLES, BOILES, SORE EYES, MALERIA, MECURIAL AND ALL BLOOD DISEASES

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

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Agents Wanted for P. T. BARNUM'S New Book "THE STORY OF MY LIFE." And the Art of Money Getting with Golden Rules for Money Making. Worth $100 to any young man starting in life. Over 500 pages; 68 Illustrations. Price, $2.25. Write at once to FORSHEE & McMAKIN, Cincinnati, O. Agents Make $5 a Day Selling Perfect FAMILY SCALES. Entirely new in principle. Weigh one ounce to 25 pounds. What every family needs and will buy. Rapid sales surprise agents. FORSHEE & McMAKIN, CINCINNATI, O.

A GREAT CAUSE OF HUMAN MISERY IS THE LOSS OF

MANHOOD

A Lecture on the Nature, Treatment and Radical Cure Seminal Weakness or Spermatorrhœa, Induced by Self Abuse, Involuntary Emissions, Impotency, Nervous Debility, and Impediments to Marriage generally; Consumption, Epilepsy and Fits; Mental and Physical Incapacity, etc., by ROBERT J. CULVERWELL, M. D.

The world-renowned author in this admirable lecture clearly proves from his own experience that the awful consequences of Self-Abuse may be effectually removed without dangerous surgical operations, bougies, instruments, rings or cordials; pointing out a mode of cure at once certain and effectual, by which every sufferer no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately and radically.

This lecture will prove a boon to thousands and thousands.

Sent under seal, in a plain envelope, to any address, post paid, on receipt of four cents or two postage stamps. Address

THE CULVERWELL MEDICAL CO., 41 Ann St., New York, N. Y., Post Office Box 450. 2may 1yr

An Efficient Remedy

In all cases of Bronchial and Pulmonary Affections is AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL. As such it is recognized and prescribed by the medical profession, and in many thousands of families, for the past forty years, it has been regarded as an invaluable household remedy. It is a preparation that only requires to be taken in very small quantities, and a few doses of it administered in the early stages of a cold or cough will effect a speedy cure, and may, very possibly, save life. There is no doubt whatever that

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral

Has preserved the lives of great numbers of persons, by arresting the development of **Laryngitis, Bronchitis, Pneumonia,** and **Pulmonary Consumption,** and by the cure of those dangerous maladies. It should be kept ready for use in every family where there are children, as it is a medicine far superior to all others in the treatment of **Croup,** the alleviation of **Whooping Cough,** and the cure of **Colds** and **Influenza,** ailments peculiarly incidental to childhood and youth. Promptitude in dealing with all diseases of this class is of the utmost importance. The loss of a single day may, in many cases, entail fatal consequences. Do not waste precious time in experimenting with medicines of doubtful efficacy, while the malady is constantly gaining a deeper hold, but take at once the speediest and most certain to cure,

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral,

PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Sold by all Druggists.

Win more money than at anything else, by taking an Agency for the best selling book out. Beginners succeed grandly. Home full. Terms free. HALLETT BOOK CO., Portland, Maine

EVOLUTION OF THE PEN.

In the days of parchment and papyrus pens were unknown because there was no need for them. The ink was as thick then as printing ink now is, and a brush was the thing with which to apply the ink to the parchment. To the present day the Chinese still use a brush for this purpose, as also do most of the Oriental nations. But the invention of paper necessitated more delicate touches than could have been made with a brush, and the first effort to meet the need was a split reed. For a long time this answered the purpose, but when greater nicety was demanded the goosequill was pressed into service, and for ages supplied the demand.

During the last century many efforts were made to improve on the quill, the necessity of constantly mending it being found a drawback to its use, but all was unavailing. The attempts were principally directed to fitting the points with some substance harder than the quill, so that mending would not be needed; points of steel, copper, agate and even diamond and ruby being tried, but all to no purpose. In the first year of the present century pens began to be made entirely of metal, and the survival of an old habit was plainly prominent in the first steel or metal pens made, they being shaped in the form of a quill as nearly as possible. They were fearfully hard, stiff things; went scratching over the paper with a great, abominable noise, and spluttered at a great rate, and as they sold for fifty cents each, were not very popular.

In 1820 Gillott, the pen manufacturer, made a wonderful improvement in their manufacture, giving the pen three slits instead of one, which gave more flexibility. Improvements in machinery reduced the selling price so that he was able to sell these three-slit pens for about $40 a gross. It is worthy of note that a better article of pen is now made and sold for twenty-five cents a gross than could then me made for $40, the difference being in the perfection of the machinery, calling for less attention from the men employed. The cheaper pens are made entirely by machinery, but the better grades are partly by hand, and it is computed that the various manufacturers turn out every year about 400,000 000 pens, to be used once or twice and then thrown away.

The process of manufacture is exceedingly interesting, and the persons employed in splitting the pens by hand acquire wonderful skill, so that a quick cutter will shape 15,000 pens in a day, and a good slitter will cut the slits in 28,000.

THE CHINESE DRAMA.

More than 2,200 years before the Christian era, the Chinese seem to have possessed a government superintendence of music; and the traditionary collection of the Odes of the Shih-King from the music masters of the provinces carries us back to days when ideas of education and music were as indissoluble as among the early Greeks. How far choral dances of a symbolic character (such as the Pyrrhic of the Greeks) contributed to create the Chinese drama we need not ask; certain it is that at a very early date the Chinese possessed symbolic dances representing the labors of tillage, the joys of harvest, the fatigues of war. Leaving these rude beginnings of the Chinese theatre out of sight, the history of the regular drama in China has been divided into three periods corresponding respectively with the pieces composed under the T'ang dynasty (A. D. 720-905), the song dynasty (960-1119), and the dynasty of the Kin and Youen (1123-1341). The pieces composed under the last are known by the names of "Youen-pen" and "Tsa-ki;" and it is from a dramatic anthology called the "Youen-jin-pe-tchong," or Hundred Plays composed under the Youen, that the plays at present translated into European languages have been mainly selected. The large number of dramatic authors and plays in China may be estimated from the fact that the Chinese list of dramatic authors under the Youen dynasty contains eighty-one male dramatists, to whom 448 plays are attributed in addition to 105 plays of anonymous authorship, and eleven attributed to courtesans.

A PROFITABLE INDUSTRY.

At the present time the bone industry of the country is an important one. The four feet of an ordinary ox will make a pint of neat's-foot oil. Not a bone of any animal is thrown away. Many cattle-shin bones are shipped to Europe for the making of knife-handles, where they bring forty dollars per ton. The thigh bones are the most valuable, being worth eighty dollars per ton for cutting into tooth-brush handles. The foreleg bones are worth thirty dollars per ton, and are made into collar-buttons, parasol-handles and jewelry, though sheep's legs are the staple for parasol-handles. The water in which the bones are boiled is reduced to glue; the dust which comes from sawing the bones is fed to cattle and poultry; and all bones that cannot be used as noted, or for bone-black, used in refining the sugar we eat, are turned into fertilizers and made to help enrich the soil. As regards waste, it is the story of the pig. Nothing is lost except the squeal.

Fall styles of hats and caps just received at the Bee Hive.

Items of Interest.

In the twelve cities of Massachusetts the death rates averages 20.57 per thousand. The extremes are 25.07 in Boston and 15.65 in Lynn.

A negro in Texarkana eats glass for a living. A writer to one of the medical papers says he will masticate glass for pay, "in any quantity, from a small piece to a lamp chimney, and keep it up all day."

A willow farm in Macon, Ga., produces about a ton of switches to the acre, commanding, when dried, $200, and, as the leaves and bark sell at twenty-five cents a pound baled, the enterprise pays better than cotton.

There is a large industry in the manufacture of fur from feathers. It is equal or even superior to genuine fur. The material is used for the borders of ladies' cloaks, dresses, etc., and even sealskin cloaks have been successfully imitated with it.

Ozone baths are a specialty at Eastbourne, England. The bath is filled with long, green seaweed, steeped for an hour before use in boiling water. The bather remains in about twenty minutes, and the bath is thought very invigorating.

A Scotchman is suffering from a painful disease of the hand and wrist, brought on by the pressure against the palm of a round-knobbed cane. The surgeons say that the thing to carry is a stick with a plain, smooth, cylindrical handle.

The London police have received orders not to take into custody a person about to commit suicide, but to apply for a warrant to apprehend him on a charge of misdemeanor. The medical journals call this "locking up the stable after the horse is stolen."

In Russia the students at the military school at St. Petersburg are required to study the details of the battle of Gettysburg, which the emperor regards as the greatest one ever fought, and a large diagram, representing all the corps and divisions engaged, was prepared by the Russian Government to enable its military students to study it intelligently.

It seems almost useless to warn people not to take overdoses of opium and its alkaloids. An English clergyman, who had been accustomed to take morphia pills for sleeplessness, continued the habit against his physician's express instructions, and one night took a number of them equal to a grain and a half of the drug. He went to sleep and never awoke.

Asia possesses the most powerfully equipped hornets. The *Indian Medical Gazette* tells of a man who was bitten on the neck by one of them. Within ten minutes he became cold, pulseless and unconscious. He was a robust man, but the use of active remedies only brought him to after a couple of hours. The hornet was of medium size, bright yellow and striped with black.

The Truckee (Cal.) *Republican* says that up in the fastnesses of the Sierras is a lake so surrounded by bold cliffs that it is impossible to reach its shores save by one narrow cleft of rocks. It has a circumference of at least a mile, and a beautiful flat surrounds it which is utilized for pasturage. It is probably the crater of some extinct volcano, and is exceedingly deep.

A curious public house is among the latest attractions in Paris. It is called La Taverne du Bagne. The walls are hung with paintings representing the horrors of convict life, interspersed with portraits of notorious Communists. All the waiters are dressed in convict uniform, and wear the chains and *boulets* of the regular *forcat*. The landlord is Citoyen Maxime Lisbonne, one of the leaders of the insurrection of 1871.

A simple and effective method of bleaching bones, to give them the appearance of ivory, has been discovered. After digesting the bones with ether or benzine to recover the fat, they are thoroughly dried and immersed in a solution of phosphoric acid in water, containing one per cent. of phosphoric anhydride. In a few hours they are removed from the solution, washed in water and dried.

A singular library existed in 1535 at Warrenstein, near Cassel. The books composing it, or rather the substitutes for them, were made of wood, and every one of them was a specimen of a different tree. The back was formed of its bark, and the sides were constructed of polished pieces of the same stock. When put together the whole formed a box, and inside of it were stored the fruit, seed and leaves, together with the moss which grew on its trunk and the insects which fed upon the tree. Every volume corresponded in size.

"The free shooter" is the name given to a hunter or marksman who, by entering into a compact with the devil, procured balls, six of which infallibly hit, however great the distance, while the seventh, or, according to some, one of seven, belonged to the devil, who directed it at his pleasure. Legends of this nature were rife among the trappers of Germany of the fourteenth and fifteenth centuries, and during the thirty years' war. The story was adapted in 1843 to the opera composed by Weber in 1821, which has made it known in all civilized countries.

Subscribe for the REPORTER.

Chronic Dysentery.

Mr. James Brannan, Second avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa., writes: "For two years I have been constantly troubled with a chronic diarrhœa, or dysentery, having had, on an average, from twenty to twenty-five passages every twenty-four hours, and every one bloody. I had thoroughly tried all the prominent physicians in Pittsburgh, was twice in the West Penn Hospital, the first time thirteen weeks, and though I left it much better, yet in five days I was as bad as ever. I then tried two other great doctors in this city, and one of them finally assured me I was not long for this world, and advised me to write to my friends about it. I next went to Dr. Hartman, without the least confidence that he could do anything for me. He examined me, smiled, and said, he could stop the bloody discharges in less than two weeks, which he did with PERUNA, and I have now been entirely well for several weeks, and never felt better in my life, though I am still taking his PERUNA. I will take it whenever I need medicine.

Mr. Patrick Burns, Pittsburgh, writes: "I have suffered intensely from piles and chronic diarrhœa. I was treated by five of the best physicians and surgeons in the city of Pittsburgh, and with all grew constantly worse. Finally three of them said my only hope was an operation. This frightened me, and I went immediately to Dr. Hartman, who has entirely cured me with PERUNA. I have been at work now for three months, and never in my life felt better. Call and see me at corner of Twenty-seventh and Mulberry streets, Twelfth ward, Pittsburgh."

Mr. Patrick Cunningham, S. S., near Sidney street, Pittsburgh, Pa., writes: "For five years I have suffered inexpressibly from internal and external piles. I have tried the best physicians of Pittsburgh and Allegheny without relief. I went to Dr. Hartman, who cured me without detention from work with PERUNA."

Charles Frank, of Emrichville, Jefferson county, Ohio, writes: "I had piles and fistula in ano for four years. I had suffered constantly with a discharge of matter from the parts, and sometimes from the contents of the bowels through it. I could not have borne it much longer. I had heard so much of the ill effects of a knife operation that I resolved to go to Dr. Hartman. He ridiculed the silly idea of cutting it, and at once performed his own original operation without the knife, and without pain. I am thoroughly cured, though of course I took PERUNA."

TRADE MARK.

KELLER'S CATARRH REMEDY,

THE GREAT

Blood Purifier of the World.

AN ABSOLUTE CURE FOR

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This most stubborn cases yield readily to it and has not failed to Cure a single case where directions are followed. Its success has been remarkable and its cures wonderful. It is the most successful preparation in the market for CATARRH and the only one that promises an Absolute, Positive Cure. It is truly a blessing to mankind. A Trial is all that is asked for it. Once used, it is always recommended. Send for testimonials of actual cures.

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MALARIA.

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RHEUMATISM.
SCROFULA.
SKIN ERUPTIONS.
VENEREAL DISEASES.
DYSPEPSIA.
LOSS OF APPETITE.
FEELING OF LANGOUR.
BILIOUSNESS.
LIVER TROUBLES.
NERVOUS WEAKNESS.
FEMALE WEAKNESS.

KELLER'S CATARRH REMEDY is no patent medicine, but a safe and pleasant preparation to take and surely the greatest medical discovery of the age. One bottle rejuvenates the entire system and possesses more virtue than a half dozen bottles of ordinary patent preparations. Write for testimonials and other information.

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Stone China Tea Sets, handled cups, fifty-eight pieces	$3 50
Stone China Dinner sets made up in any number of pieces to suit customers.	
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A full assortment in Open Stock, so that any piece or part of sets can be obtained at any time.	
Full line of Celebrated Mercer China in sets or open stock.	
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All styles and prices in Painted and Hand-Painted Chamber sets.	

The new glassware will be found very tempting in both crystal and colored. We offer many bargains, (an example—one dozen new polka-dot Goblets, in assorted colors, and Pitcher for $1.25) This stock changes rapidly, new stock coming in every week. Full line of lamps in hand, stand, vase and hanging. All styles and prices to suit anyone. We are agents from the patentee, for the Champion Lamp, the BEST LAMP IN THE WORLD, gives a light equal to 45 sperm candles; cannot heat, and no blowing out; extinguish like turning out gas; PERFECT SAFETY. Write for prices on articles desired, and when in Bellefonte call and see us, as the store will amply repay a visit. We claim to have the finest establishment of the kind in Pennsylvania, outside of Philadelphia.

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AND AS A REMEDY FOR CONSUMPTION, SCROFULOUS AFFECTIONS, ANAEMIA, GENERAL DEBILITY, COUGHS AND THROAT AFFECTIONS, and all WASTING DISORDERS OF CHILDREN it is marvellous in its results.

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SYMPTOMS OF A TORPID LIVER.

Loss of appetite, Bowels costive, Pain in the head, with a dull sensation in the back part, Pain under the shoulder-blade, Fullness after eating, with a disinclination to exertion of body or mind, Irritability of temper, Low spirits, with a feeling of having neglected some duty, Weariness, Dizziness, Fluttering at the Heart, Dots before the eyes, Headache over the right eye, Restlessness, with fitful dreams, Highly colored Urine, and CONSTIPATION.

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GRAY HAIR OR WHISKERS changed to a GLOSSY BLACK by a single application of this DYE. It imparts a natural color, acts instantaneously. Sold by Druggists, or sent by express on receipt of $1. Office, 44 Murray St., New York.

A. G. NOLL,

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The undersigned has opened a shop in the rear of the bank, on Church street, and is prepared to do all kinds of work. New boots and shoes made to order, and repairing done. Satisfaction is guaranteed and all work promptly attended to. He kindly asks a share of the public patronage. [oct18'y] A. G. NOLL.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

—The Prohibitionists of Worcester, Massachusetts, on the 1st nominated a full city ticket, headed by Edward D. Conant for Mayor.

—Henry F. French, ex Second Assistant Secretary of the Treasury, died in Concord, New Hampshire, on the 28th ult., aged 72 years.

—The steamer State of Maine on the 1st took to Portland, Maine, the crew of the schooner Isabella Thompson, dismasted in a gale on Thatcher's Island, and likely to become a total wreck.

—General Crook telegraphs to Adjutant General Drum, from Arizona, that the hostile Indians are killing all the White Mountain Indians they can find scattered over the reservation. "It seems probable that up to this time they have killed eleven women, four children and five men and boys." The Indians on the reservation have been aroused, and several parties of scouts and troops are hunting the renegades.

—The Governor of Washington Territory, in his report to the Secretary of the Interior, gives the population of the Territory as 129,438, an increase of 36,930 in two years. The assessed value of property is $50,484,437, and there are yet 23,000,000 acres of the public lands unsurveyed, of which 16,000,000 are good agricultural and timber land. By the Territorial census of 1885 there were 3276 Chinese residents in the Territory.

—The cylinder head of a 650-horse power Corliss engine in the Worcester Steel Works, at Worcester, Massachusetts, blew out on the 1st, killing George Ryder and injuring several others.

—Under instructions from the Secretary of the Treasury, the Collector to the Port of Baltimore will, after the 15th inst., dispense with the services of fourteen employes whose salaries aggregate $17,385. He will also reduce the salaries of others $2460, making the total reduction of the cost of the Custom House $19,835. The reduced force, it is said, will be amply sufficient to perform all the duties.

—The President on the 1st appointed John W. Causey to be Collector of Internal Revenue for Delaware, and John C. Thompson, of Kentucky, to be Surveyor General of Wyoming.

—A. W. Fletcher, of Pennsylvania, has been appointed Chief Clerk of the Bureau of Equipment in the Navy Department, vice S. Henriques, reduced to a fourth class clerkship.

—The furnace of the Leesport Iron Company, at Leesport, Berks County, Penna., which has been idle for the past ten months, resumed on the 1st, giving employment to a large number of hands. Several other idle furnaces in that locality are preparing to go into operation.

—The Richmond *Whig* newspaper was put up at auction on the 1st in Richmond, Virginia, under a decree of court. The highest bid made for the entire property was $4000. It was not accepted, but will be reported to the Court for action.

—A telegram from Ottawa says "it has been discovered that a large proportion of the phosphates exported from Canada to England and Germany is reshipped to the United States as British and German phosphates. It is understood that the American Consul at this place in his next report will point out the absurdity of forcing Canadian phosphates to make two trips across the Atlantic before entering the United States."

—Commodore Charles Lowden, retired is reported to be dying at his home in Talbot county, Maryland. He is 86 years of age.

—The conference of Methodist Episcopal Presiding Elders opened in New York on the 1st and will continue two days. Fifty Elders were present from the following conferences: Wilmington, Philadelphia, Central Pennsylvania, Wyoming, New York, Central New York, Northern New York, New England, New England Southern, Newark, Genesee and Troy. Bishop Thomas Bowman, of St. Louis, presided, and spoke upon the duties of elders.

—The final obsequies of Vice President Hendricks took place on the 1st in Indianapolis. After services at St. Paul's Episcopal Church—Bishop Knickerbocker and three other clergymen officiating, and Rev. Dr. Jenckes preaching the sermon—the remains were interred in Crown Hill Cemetery. The funeral procession comprised a large number of prominent officials and citizens, and a number of civic and military organizations.

—The Supreme Court of Ohio, at Columbus, on the 1st., rendered a decision in the Deggett habeas corpus case from Cincinnati, discharging the defendant and holding the Cincinnati and Cleveland election registry law to be unconstitutional. The decision of the Court was unanimous.

—By a premature blast at the Iron Ore Mines, near Olympia, Kentucky, on the 1st., eight men were injured, three of them fatally. One of the victims had both eyes blown out.

—Two freight trains, running at high speed on the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad, collided on the 2d in Workman's Cut, half a mile east of Washington, Penna. There is a curve in the cut, which prevented the engineer of either train from seeing the other until it was too late. Frank Snyder, brakeman, of Piedmont, West Virginia, was scalded to death. All the other hands on both trains were injured, James Morris, of Washington, and J. O. Reynolds, of Jamestown, dangerously.

—The Ottawa *Citizen* asserts that "the newly formed National party offered one of the Dominion Ministers a sum equal to his salary if he would resign his seat in the Cabinet."

—A cable dispatch was received at Harvard College on the 2d announcing the discovery of a faint comet at Paris. It was in right ascension 0h. 39m. 58.5s.; declination north 21 degrees, 2 minutes, 25 seconds; daily motion in right ascension 2 minutes, 28 seconds; declination south, 3 minutes. The comet was seen at Harvard Observatory on the evening of the 2d.

—The State Board of Charities met on the 2d in Harrisburg, Pa., and elected Mahlon H. Dickinson, of Philadelphia, President, and Cadwalader Biddle, Treasurer. The latter as Secretary, presented a report for the last three months, saying that all the prisons and public institutions were visited and found to be in a satisfactory condition.

—The Legislature of Virginia met on the 2d in Richmond, and both Houses organized by the election of Democratic officers. The House adopted a resolution that the vote cast for Governor and Lieutenant Governor at the recent State election were counted on the 3d.

—Bills have been introduced in the Mexican Congress authoring the expenditure, jointly by the City of Mexico and the Federal Government, of $400,000 yearly for the drainage of the Valley of Mexico, and increasing the duty on foreign beer in the interest of domestic brewers.

—The public debt statement for November shows an increase of $4,887,198.

—All the Cabinet members who went to Indianapolis to attend the Vice President's funeral returned to Washington on the 2d.

—The Farmers' National Congress met on the 2d, in Indianapolis. Sixty delegates were present, including some of the wealthiest farmers and planters in the United States.

—The President on the 2d, appointed Albert A. Wilson, of Washington, to be Marshal of the District of Columbia, in place of Colonel Clayton McMichael, whose resignation, offered the day after President Cleveland's inauguration, has been accepted by the President.

—The resignation of General Coster, Pension Agent at New York, has been accepted with the understanding that he will remain in office until the December pension payments are made.

—Several ladies have recently been robbed of their reticules on the streets of Chicago in broad daylight. The robberies have been committed by two well dressed men, who are supposed to be coachmen.

—The committee in charge of the affairs of the National Base Ball League has decided to limit the number of clubs in the League to six, viz., the Chicago, St. Louis, Detroit, Philadelphia, New York and Boston. The franchises of both the Buffalo and the Providence teams are now in the hands of the League, and no others will be issued. The schedule for the season will consist of 100 games "each club playing twenty games with the others, and the programme will be so arranged that the fifty games played in each League city will be played in engagements of two weeks' duration at intervals of two weeks."

—More than three hundred employes of the Pennsylvania Agricultural Works at York, Penna., struck on the 3d against a reduction of ten to fifteen per cent. in their wages. Last night, however, they decided to accept the reduction, and they returned to work.

—Five men were burned, three dangerously, by the explosion of a cask of gasoline oil in Chicago on the 2d. One of the men, a street lamp lighter, was filling torches with the oil when the explosion occurred. Nelson Bloss, a young man of Hobbie, near Hazleton, Penna., was mortally wounded by the accidental discharge of his gun while out hunting on the 2d. He died in four hours.

—The Virginia Legislature, soon after meeting on the 3d went into joint session and counted the vote cast at the last election for Governor and Lieutenant Governor. The count showed the following result: Total vote cast for Governor, 289,071, of which Fitzhugh Lee (Dem.) received 152,544; John S. Wise (Rep.,) 136,510; scattering, 17. Total vote for Lieutenant Governor, 284,003, of which John E. Massey (Dem.) received 149,179; H. C. Wood (Rep.,) 134,791; scattering, 33. The vote for Lieutenant Governor in Scott county was not received. Lee and Massey were then declared Governor and Lieutenant Governor for the term of four years.

—The President's Message and other matters to be submitted to Congress were considered on the 3d in Cabinet meeting.

—The President on the 3d appointed John A. Sullivan to be Collector of Internal Revenue for the Second District of New York; J. Bomar Harris, United States Attorney for Southern Mississippi; Lafayette Dawson, of Missouri, United States District Judge for Alaska; William G. Langford, Associate Justice for Washington Territory; and Charles R. Pollard, of Indiana, Associate Justice for Montana.

—In the Supreme Court of Ohio, at Columbus on the 3d a petition in error to the Circuit Court of Hamilton county, in the Senatorial contest, was filed, and a motion to take up the case out of its order was argued.

—Mayor Grace, of New York, on the 3d, began suit for libel against the New York *World*, claming $50,000 damages. Mr. Pulitzer was arrested in the afternoon and released on $5000 bail.

—A Victoria (Columbia) Chinaman, worth $200,000, is to marry a white girl, with the consent of her parents.

—Washington fashion allows ladies to use perfume about their persons concealed in satchets, etc., but forbids them to saturate their handkerchiefs with it.

—A scientific journal in England estimates that it would take a capital of $5,000,000,000 to successfully divert the vast power of Niagara Falls to useful purposes.

—Easter of next year falls on St. Mark's Day, April 25, its latest possible date. The last time this occurred was in 1736 (old style), and it will not so fall again until 1943.

—Female conductors are employed now on the Valparaiso (Chili) street cars. In Santiago female conductors are stated to have been a success for some time past.

A Spring Note.

Listen! her great heart is beating,
Once again you hear it warm and strong;
Through her veins of blue the waters,
Seaward drawn; full-flooded, bound along.

Tongues are in the brooks and voices
In the winds are set like fairy flutes;
Trees and vines and herbs are quickened,
Life has long been striving at the roots.

In the branches climbs the life-blood,
Thrilling them to their remotest tips;
Nectar in the cells is waiting
Hebe's cup and royal Juno's lips.

Now upon our mountain altars
Earlier comes and longer burns the flame;
Sweet-voiced strangers throng the valleys,
Putting all the poets' song to shame.

Far and wide o'er stream and woodland
Flings the shower its crystal treasures rare,
Iris robes in light descending
On her jewelled ladder in the air.

Roll the silver constellations
Through an ocean-world of milder blue;
In the night aerial spirits
Fill the new-made flower-cup wit dew

Mother Earth, I may not ask thee
All the mystery I seek to know,
Listening upon thy bosom
To the force that lives and works below.

But with this bright dome above me,
These sweet sounds of life returning here,
Well I know thy heart beaes ever,
Though mine feebler beats from year to year.

"A MADMAN."

Whenever I hear anybody say: "You know Jacques Parent died mad in an insane asylum," a painful shudder, a creeping of fear and anguish passes through all my bones; and I see again before me the figure of that tall strange man, mad perhaps long before I knew him—an alarming person, a really fearful maniac.

He was a man about forty years old, tall, lanky, slightly stooped, with the eyes of one troubled by hallucination—black eyes, so black in fact that the pupil could not be distinguished—mobile eyes, wandering, sickly, haunted. What a singularly annoying person he was—bringing with him, spreading around him an atmosphere of uneasiness, a vague distress of soul and body, such an incomprehensible feeling of nervousness as inclines people to believe in supernatural influences.

He had one very unpleasant crank—a mania for keeping his hands concealed. He was scarcely ever seen to let his hands wander listlessly—as we all do—upon surrounding objects, tables, furniture. Never did he touch anything in his vicinity in that familiar way which nearly all men have. Never did he let them be seen uncovered—those long, bony hands of his, slender and slightly nervous. He always kept them either buried in his pockets, or hidden behind his coat-tails, or concealed under his armpits when he folded his arms. One might have supposed he was afraid that those hands might, in spite of him, do something wrong—might perpetrate some ludicrous or shameful act if he allowed them to remain masters of their own movements.

When he was obliged to make use of them for the ordinary necessities of life, he did so only by sudden jerks, by swift movements of his arms, as though wishing to prevent them from having time to act of their own accord, to refuse to do his bidding, to do something else instead. When at table he would handle his glass, his knife or his fork so quickly that nobody ever had an opportunity to observe what he was going to do before it had already been done.

Now I was able one evening to obtain the explanation of his astounding disease of mind.

He used in those days to pay me visits from time to time at my country residence; and on the evening in question he seemed unusually nervous.

A storm was rising in the sky, black and stifling, after a long day of atrocious heat. No breath of air moved the leaves. A sort of hot-bath vapor passed across our faces, made us pant for air. I was feeling very uneasy; very much agitated, and I wished to go to bed.

When he saw me rise to leave the room Jacques Parent seized me by the arm with a grip of terror.

"Oh, no!" he said; "stay a little while with me!"

I looked at him in surprise, and murmured:

"It's only because this storm is making me very nervous."

"And me!" Oh! remain here, I beg of you—I do not want to be left alone."

His looks were wild. I asked him:

"What is the matter with you? Are you losing your senses?"

And he stammered in reply:

"Yes, now and then, on such evenings as this—electrical evenings—I am—I am—I am afraid—I am afraid of myself, no, you do not understand me. It is because I am gifted with a might—no, a power—no, with a force. In short I cannot tell you what it is; but I find in myself a magnetic action, so extraordinary that I am afraid—yes, terrified at myself, as I have just told you."

And he concealed his madly quivering hands under the lapel of his jacket.

Then I myself began suddenly to feel the trembling of fear—a fear, vague mighty and horrible. I felt an awful desire to get away, to run away, to escape the sensation of feeling his wandering eye passing over me, then turn from me and circle about the ceiling, seeking some dark corner of the room to fix itself upon, as if he wanted to hide his awful gaze as well as his awful hands.

"I stammered out: "Why, you never told me this before."

He went on:

"Do I ever tell anybody? Listen! This evening I cannot keep my secret, and I would rather you should know everything. Besides, you might be able to succor me."

"Do you know what magnetism is? No. Nobody knows what it is. But its existence is fully established; its manifestations are recognized; the doctors themselves practice it; one of the most illustrious, M. Charcot, professes it. Therefore there is no doubt that it exists.

"A man—a being—has the frightful and incomprehensible power of compelling another being, by mere force of will, to sleep, and of robbing him while so asleep of his thought, of his soul, just as one might steal a purse. He steals his thought—that is to say, his soul, the sanctuary, the secret of the Me—the soul, that deep of being supposed to be impenetrable, unfathomable—the soul, which is the asylum of fancies that man dares not avow, of all hidden things, of all love, of all that one desires to conceal from other human beings; and he tears it open—he violates it—he exhibits it nakedly—he flings it to the public! Is it not atrocious, wicked, infamous?

"Why how can this be done? Does anybody know? Why, what can anybody know about it? All is mystery. We have no means of communicating with other objects save our miserable senses—incomplete, infirm, so feeble that they have scarcely power enough to discern what is round about it. All is mystery. Think of music, for example; that divine art—that art which troubles the soul, carries it away, intoxicates it, maddens it—what is the music? Nothing.

"You do not understand me! Listen! Two bodies strike against each other. The air vibrates. Its vibrations are more or less numerous, more or less powerful, according to the nature of the shock. Now each of us has in his or her ear a fine small skin which receives these aerial vibrations and transmits them to the brain in the form of sound. Fancy a glass of water turning into wine in your mouth! The tympanum accomplishes this incredible metamorphosis—this miraculous change of motion into sound. See!

"Music, that complex and mysterious art—precise as algebra and yet vague as a dream—that art made of mathematics and of wind, exists only through the strange property of a little morsel of skin. Did it not exist, that little skin—neither could sound exist, since sound consists in itself of a mere vibration. Could music be understood had we no ears? No! Very well, then! we are surrounded by many other things the existence of which we will never be able to even suspect, simply because we lack those sense-organs which could reveal them to us.

"Perhaps magnetism belongs to this class of things. We can only have a presentiment of this power—we can only feel our way tremblingly in its spectral neighborhood—we can only catch a faint glimpse of this new secret of nature—because the natural instrument of revelation does not exist within us.

"As for myself—as for myself, I am possessed of a frightful power. I feel as though there were within me another being, another life imprisoned in me, another being who is ever striving to act against my will, who agitates me, gnaws me, exhausts me. What is it? What is he? I do not know, but there are two of us in this miserable body of mine; and it is he, or the other one, who often proves the stronger; as he is this evening.

"I need only look at people in order to stupefy them as thoroughly as though I drugged them with heavy doses of opium. I have only to extend my hands in order to produce things—things—horrible things! If you could only know! Yes, if you could only know! My power does not merely extend to men; but to animals and even—even to inanimate objects!

"All this tortures and terrifies me. I often think of tearing out my eyes—of cutting off my hands.

"But I am going to show you—I want you to know everything! Here! I will show you the power I speak of—not over human creatures, that can be seen anywhere—but over—over animals. Call Mirza!"

He walked to and fro with great rapid strides, like one in a hallucination; and he stretched out his hands, which had been kept hidden in his bosom. They seemed to me as terrible as though he had suddenly produced two naked swords.

And I obeyed him mechanically, completely subjugated, quivering with terror, and nevertheless devoured by an impetuous curiosity to see. I opened the door and whistled to my dog, who was lying down in the hallway. Forthwith I heard the hurried patter of her nails on the steps of the stairway; and she appeared at the doorway, all joyously, wagging her tail.

Then I ordered her to lie down in an arm-chair; she leaped upon it, and Jacques began to stroke her and look into her eyes. At once she became uneasy; she commenced to quiver, turning her head first to one side, then to the other, in order to avoid the fixed gaze of the man, seeming to be seized with an ever growing fear. Then suddenly she began to tremble all over, as dogs tremble. Her whole body palpitated, shook with long shudderings; and she tries to escape, to run away. But he simply placed his hand upon the skull of the animal; and under the touch she uttered one of those long howls that may be heard by night through the great silence of the country.

I felt myself numbed, dizzy as one feels when on the deck of a rocking ship. I saw the furniture bending, the walls moving. I gasped out: "Enough of this, Jacques, enough!"

But he did not listen to me. He continued to gaze at Mirza in a frightful continuous manner. She closed her eyes at last and let her head drop as if sinking to sleep. He turned toward me.

"It is done," he said. "Now watch."

And throwing his handkerchief to the further end of the apartment, he shouted: "Fetch it!" The animal rose, stagering, stumbling as if blind, moving her feet as paralytics move their limbs, and found her way to the handkerchief, which made a white spot at the edge of the wall. Several times she tried to seize it in her mouth; but she snapped in the air close beside it, as if she could not seize it. Finally she caught it in her jaws, and returned with the same unsteady, somnambulistic gait.

It was something terrifying to see.

He commanded her: "Lie down!" She crouched. Then touching her forehead he cried: "A hare—sick him! sick him!". And the animal still lying on her side, seemed trying to run, tossed her limbs like dogs do, while dreaming, and without opening her mouth made strange barking sounds—ventriloquistic barkings.

Jacques seemed now like one insane. The sweat streamed from his forehead. He thundered out: "Bite him!—bite your master!" She made two or three terrible struggles, one would have sworn she was trying to resist, striving against an irresistible force. He repeated: "Bite him!" Then rising up, my own dog approached me, and I recoiled; I retreated to the wall, trembling with fright, my foot raised to kick her, to repulse her,

But Jacques again ordered: "Come back here—at once!" She returned to him. Then with his two great hands, he commenced to rub her head, as though removing invisible hands which tied it.

Mirza opened her eyes. "That's all!" he said.

I did not dare to lay my hands upon her—and I pushed the door open immediately to let her go out. She went forth very slowly, trembling all over, thoroughly exhausted; and once more I heard the pattering of her claws as she descended the stairs.

But Jacques again approached me. "That is not the worst," he said. "What terrifies me most is this: "Objects obey me!"

On my table was lying a sort of ornamental poniard which I used to cut the leaves of books. It seemed to crawl—it moved slowly—and all at once I saw—yes, I saw the knife itself tremble and quiver, and slide of its own accord, slowly, surely to the oustretched hand waiting for it, into the grasp of the fingers ready to close upon it.

I screamed with terror. I thought a moment that I had become mad myself; but the shriek of my own voice at once calmed me.

Jacques continued:

"All objects come to me in the same way. That is why I hide my hands. What is this? Is it magnetism, electricity, loadstone powder? I don't know—but it is horrible. And do you know why it is horrible? When I find myself alone—the very moment I am alone—I cannot help calling to me everything about me. And I spend whole days in moving things this way from place to place—never tiring of exerting this abominable power of mine, as if to find out whether I am losing it or not."

He had again buried his two large hands in his pocket; and he stared into the night. A slight noise, a faint shuddering seemed to pass through the trees.

It was the rain commencing to fall.

I muttered: "It is frightful!"

He repeated: "It is horrible!"

Then a great tremor rushed through the foliage like a gust of wind. It was the heavy shower descending—a thick and torrential rain.

Jacques began to breathe in the air, with long, powerful aspirations which lifted his chest.

"Leave me," he said; "the rain will give me calm. I wish now to be alone."

Lost In the Woods.

Recently two gunners named, respectively, Benjamin Johnson and Caleb Smith, the former from Brooklyn and the latter from Hoboken, N. J., arrived at Suffern, N. Y., on an up train on the Erie Road and started out through the mountains for a day's hunting, intending to return home by an evening train. Game being rather scarce in the immediate vicinity, they kept going farther away, evidently without calculating the distance they traveled, until they found themselves in a very wild region which they say they believe was "never before traversed by man." Here they succeeded in bringing down a few birds and a couple of squirrels by dusk, and then made a start on their return to the station. They went in the direction they supposed to be east, but which proved to be nearly the opposite, and when darkness came they found that their way was a very uncertain one. They continued to grope through the trees and over rocks until nearly midnight, when they were so fatigued that they could proceed no further. The moon, although partially obscured by clouds, gave light enough to enable them to see how they were situated. They gathered up leaves and sticks of wood and built a good fire, and then sat down for all night. They took turns sleeping an hour at a time until broad day light, when they were surprised as well pleased to be found by an old farmer, whose house was not more than a quarter of a mile away, and where they could have taken shelter for the night had they known it. They returned to their homes with little game but much experience.

Spontaneous Combustion of Cotton.

During the hot days of June a Connecticut lady thought she smelled something burning up stairs. In searching for the fire she entered a small close garret room used for storage. She opened a window and instantly a bag of carpet rags hanging there burst into a flame. The rags had been there all winter. The fire was promptly smothered; and when the bag was opened it was found that only balls of cotton rags were burned. Whether the rags had been dyed is not stated.

Speaking without thinking is shooting without taking aim.

It seems probable that the electric light will be largely employed in dyeing works, where also electricity may be employed for other purposes. At night the light permits the matching of colors as in daylight, and in the daytime the current may be employed for electrochemical purposes.

It is claimed that the sugar beet in California does not exhaust the soil. A beet raiser reports raising on his ground from fourteen to twenty-nine tons per acre in four years, planting on the same ground each year, without fertilizers.

Glass spinning and glass flower manufacture are a very extensive branch of Austrian glass industry. It is now so developed that a petroleum flame gives some 1550 yards of glass thread every minute, that is woven not only for glass cloth, etc., but also for watch chains, brushes, etc.

FOOD FOR THOUGHT.

I would rather cherish affection than indulge grief, but everyone must follow their mood.

The noblest gift of God ever bestowed upon man was the liberty to work out his own salvation.

Religion is good for nothing one day in the week, unless it is also good for all the seven days.

It is in men as in souls, where sometimes there is a vein of gold which the owners know not of.

If our religion is not true, we are bound to change it; if it is true, we are bound to propagate it.

A holy life is the grandest of sermons, the most convincing of arguments, the most persuasive of appeals.

Mystery, such as is given of God, is beyond the power of human penetration, yet not in opposition to it.

There are some who write, talk and think so much about virtue, that they have no time to practice it.

The excesses of our youth are drafts upon our old age, payable with interest, about thirty years after date.

Wickedness may prosper for awhile, but in the long run he that sets all knaves at work will pay them.

Religion is the most gentlemanly thing in the world, said Coleridge. It alone will gentilize if unmixed with cant.

True bravery is shown by performing without witness what one might be capable of doing before the world.

A man protesting against error is in the highway towards uniting himself with all men who believe in truth.

Indolence is a sort of suicide; for the man is efficiently destroyed, though the appetite of the brute may survive.

There is no beautifier of complexion, or form, or behavior, like the wish to scatter joy and not pain around us.

We would be ashamed of our very best actions if the world were witness to the motives which produce them.

The greater part of men have no opinion, still fewer an opinion of their own, well reflected and founded upon reason.

Good qualities are the substantial riches of the mind; but it is good breeding that shows them off to advantage.

He most lives who thinks most, feels the noblest, acts the best; and he whose heart beats the quickest lives the longest.

He that studies books alone will know how things ought to be; and he that studies men will know how things are.

Hurry and cunning are the two apprentices of dispatch and skill; but neither of them ever learn their master's trade.

Pride is not the heritage of men; humility should dwell with frailty, and atone for ignorance, errror and imperfections.

Be pleasant and kind to those around you. The man who stirs his cup with an icicle spoils the tea and chills his own fingers.

Were you building a monument to remain for the ages, how majestic and substantial would be its construction! How much more august and solemn in life!

Let us not listen to those who think we ought to be angry with our enemies, and who believe this to be great and manly. Nothing is more praiseworthy, and nothing more clearly indicates a great and noble soul than clemency and readiness to forgive.

Rather take pains with your heart than to improve your knowledge—that ought to be the great study of your life. The true greatness of man lies in the heart; it must be elevated by aspiring to great things, and by daring to think ourselves worthy of them.

Politeness, that cementer of friendship and soother of enmities, is nowhere so much required, and so frequently outraged as in family circles; in near and dear connections it is continually abandoned and the result is, that all the beauties of life are destroyed, and with them much of the happiness.

Manners are the shadows of virtues, the momentary display of those qualities which our fellow-creatures love and respect. If we strive to become, then, what we strive to appear, manners may often be rendered useful guides to the performance of our duties.

As daylight can be seen through very small holes, so little things will indicate a person's character. Indeed, character consists in little acts, habitually and honorably performed; daily life being the quarry from which we build it up and rough-hew the habits that form it.

If you cannot speak well of your neighbors, do not speak of them at all. A cross neighbor may be made kind by kind treatment. The true way to be happy is to make others happy. To be good is a luxury. If you are not better and wiser at the end of the day, that day is lost.

When you speak evil of another, you must be prepared to have others speak evil of you. There is an old Buddhist proverb which says, "He who indulges in enmity is like one who throws ashes to windward, which come back to the same place and cover him all over."

Without steadiness of character in social life, there can be no true fellowship. Accomplishments may please, beauty may charm, fluency and grace may attract; but to win confidence and respect, to be trusted and relied upon, the man or woman must be stable in character, self poised, true to promises, punctual, uniting firmness to geniality and steadfastness to good nature.

Select your object in life, and then make it your first and constant aim to attain it. This is the only true principle of success in any department of labor—the great principle acted on by men who attain anything like eminence. They select their object for the most part in early life, and then pursue it with unshaken resolution and firmness.

Philosophy fails of its noblest object; if it does not lead us to God; and, whatever may be its pretensions, that is unworthy of the name of science which professes to trace the sequences of nature, and yet fails to discover, as if marked by a sunbeam, the mighty hand which arranged them all; which fails to bow in humble adoration before the wisdom and power, the harmony and beauty, which pervade all the works of him who is eternal.

Harvest Song.

Now the summer days are over,
And the bees have left the clover,
  And the wheat is in the bin,
  Thankfulness may well begin;
For the summer fair and pleasant,
For the good gifts of the present
  Time—and happiness therein,

Where the lake so deep and still is,
See, the lustrous water-lilies
  Still give forth their creamy glow,
  There the rowers briskly row,
W others stroll along the shore,
For the summer toil is o'er,
  And this day no work they know.

To the orchard two are wending,
Where the apple-boughs are bending
  With the yellow fruit and red;
  In great piles are heaped and spread
Apples mountainous and fair—
All their fragrance fills the air—
  But the apple-blooms have fled.

Ah! I see the pretty maid,
In the apple-tree's deep shade,
  Pick the gentian fair and blue;
  But her lover near it, knew
He should have the pretty flower;
And, at length, a fairer dower—
  He shall have the maiden too.

THE CLERICOMOTOR.

There was trouble in the Byesville orthodox church. Old Parson Thorne, who for the last forty years had been a faithful shepherd to his flock, no longer occupied the pulpit.

Byesville was a struggling little hamlet when the good man first came there, and he had seen it grow to a thriving, bustling town. With this material change there had gradually come a corresponding spiritual alteration in the minds of the church goers, and they began to find the parson's simple expositions of the divine truths a trifle too quiet and slow for the progressive spirit which animated them. As to the parson's personal worth and Christian humility there was no question, but his theology was not abreast of the times. At first the murmers of discontent were heard from only a few, but the feeling seemed to be contagious, and as time wore on it grew stronger, until there could be only one possible climax—the supplanting of the present pastor by a younger and more advanced clergyman. The first of these steps had been already taken; Good old Parson Thorne had preached his farewell sermon, and the pulpit was vacant. The second movement, however, was found to be far less easy of accomplishment. At last, failing to secure the wished for prize through the ordinary channels, the committee on selection, Deacon's Stimpson and Grubb, resolved upon a bold move. They inserted an ingeniously worded advertisement in a prominent New York religious journal and awaited the result. Their patience was not put to a severe test.

On the tenth day following the first appearance of the advertisement a stranger stepped from the New York morning express train into the Byesville depot, and a few moments later was conveyed in the village omnibus to the Wallingford House. His baggage, a metallic bound trunk of unusual size, soon followed him.

He registered as "John Rogers," and after a short conversation with the clerk, which resulted in the sending of the bell boy on a mysterious errand, was shown to room 16, whither his trunk preceded him. A subdued noise of hammering was heard from the stranger's apartment for a brif period, and then all was still.

Half an hour later a gentle knock on the door of No. 16 announced the presence of Deacons Simpson, Stimpson and Grubb. The stranger ushered them in with a quiet courtesy and begged them to be seated.

"Gentlemen," he said, "you are doubtless aware of the business which has brought me here?"

"I presume," replied Deacon Simpson, who was the self elected chairman of the committee," you come in answer to our advertisement."

"You are quite right," responded the stranger with a pleasant smile which displayed his fine teeth to advantage, "your advertisement has indeed brought me here."

The committee eyed him critically.

"One moment, gentlemen," cried the stranger, "I fear you are laboring under a slight misapprehension. I am not an applicant for the ministerial honors. My friend, the candidate, who is of a retiring disposition has desired me to see you first and give him time to prepare for the interview."

"Where is he?" in chorus cried Deacons Stimpson, Simpson and Grubb, looking with a common impulse toward the curtain. The stranger followed their glances.

"You are quite right," he calmly answered. My friend is there. Excuse me gentlemen." He dashed behind the curtain. A low, clicking noise was heard for a moment, and then the drapery was suddenly drawn aside.

An exclamation of surprise broke from the three deacons. They saw an improvised reading desk at the end of the apartment, behind which, in a thoughtful attitude, sat a distinguished looking man.

"Gentleman," briskly cried Rogers, unconsciously assuming the air of a traveling showman, "I have the distinguished pleasure of introducing to you the Rev. Dr. Dummeigh."

The deacons arose with much gravity and bowed very stiffly.

To their greeting the distinguished looking figure at the table vouchsafed no response; his attitude of profound meditation remained unchanged. Somewhat taken aback by this frigid reception, the worthy deacons after a moment's hesitation, turned an inquiring look upon Mr. John Rodgers.

"Ah," said that gentleman in a reassuring tone, "I see I must explain. Let me do so as briefly as possible. Our clerical friend here is not as you suppose, a being of flesh and blood, but a creature of my own invention." This astounding revelation had a startling effect upon the deacons They simultaneously arose with the evident intention of inspecting the figure at close quarters, but Mr Rodgers checked them.

"One moment, gentlemen," he said; "after I have finished my explanation I shall be most happy to exhibit the figure and its workings to you. You may not be aware of it, but I am an inventor of considerable repute, although this is my effort in this direction. The idea, however, of such a mechanical figure has long possessed me. My father was a Methodist minister, and in my boyhood we were obliged to change our residence so often that I grew to look upon him as a sort of peripatetic machine.

"And this gave me the notion of an automaton which would fulfill most of the requirements of the average clergyman. The idea grew upon me, and I gradually enlarged its scope until you see before you now the perfected fruit of my imagining." He paused with a dramatic gesture toward the figure. The three deacons were listening with breathless attention. "Having thus," he continued, briefly touched upon the conception of the clericomotor, I will now proceed to explain its merits and its workings. In the first place you are aware that the popular church of to-day is the successful one. And the successful church can only be erected on a sound financial basis. Look around you," he suddenly cried, with a grandiose sweep of his arm, "at the successful churches, where the pews command gilt edged premiums and the tinkling of the silver as it falls into the contribution box drowns the loudest notes of the loudest organ!"

Carried away by his eloquence Deacons Simpson, Stimson and Grubb stared wildly about the room, as if the edifice alluded to were actually within sight.

"What constitutes their prime attraction?" he continued. "Is it the soundness of their theology? or the breadth of their Christianity? No, gentlemen; no! It is the popular clergyman, with his platitudes, and his resounding rhetoric. But the demand for these paying cards is so great that the market price has been raised far beyond the reach of ordinary congregations until it lies within the power of only the wealthiest churches to secure them. It is here that the clericomotor comes into play. By means of it I place within the reach of the humblest congregation an attraction of the strongest form."

He checked his voluble address, and wiped the perspiration from his face. The deacons took advantage of this momentary gap to gather their scattered senses.

"But how," queried Deacon Simpson, "do you supply the brains?"

"And the voice?" added Deacon Stimpson. "An' the gesturin'?" concluded Deacon Grubb.

"Nothing easier," said the inventor. "You are, of course, familiar with the principles of the phonograph. I will frankly state that I have adopted this idea—in an improved form, of course—in constructing the clericomotor." He approached the automaton. "Now, gentlemen," he continued, "if you will give me your closest attention, I will show you how the figure is operated."

The deacons crowded round him in open mouthed expectancy. He went on glibly: "By pressing on the right hand button at the back of the coat a trap door, you observe, flies open between the shoulder blades. Into this receptacle I slide this prepared electrotype plate. By pressing upon the left hand button I close the trap door. Now, if you will cast your eyes at the calf of the left leg, you will see a small projecting rod. To this I attach an ordinary crank—thus." Suiting the action to the word, he placed the handle in position and turned it vigorously. The result was marvelous. The figure arose from its sitting posture in a dignified and natural manner, and resting one hand gracefully upon the table and extending the other in an appealing manner, said in a powerful, though well modulated voice: "The usual collection will now be taken up." Then, with equal grace and deliberation, the automaton resumed its seat.

This performance had a surprising effect upon Deacons Simpson, Stimpson and Grubb. So natural was the speaker's tone and gesture that the committee sprang back in some confusion, and instinctively buttoned their coats tightly over their pockets.

"Perfectly surprisin'," gasped Deacon Simpson.

"As natural as life," murmured Deacon Stimpson.

"Jes' so," whispered Deacon Grubb.

"Thank you, gentlemen," cried the smiling inventor, "I knew you would appreciate it. A word or two more. These sermons (pointing to a pile of metal plates upon the table) I obtain from a prominent literary bureau. They are all new, original and guaranteed. You get them at the wholesale rates. With each clericomotor I also throw in twenty assorted hymns, announcements and remarks suitable to all occasions, together with two bottles of my celebrated electrical lubricator and a monkey wrench. My schedule rate is $500, but, as you gentlemen are the first purchasers, I will make it $450 net,"

The deacons were almost overcome by this rapid way of doing business.

"Hold on," cried Deacon Simpson, "how about christening?"

"Weddings first!" dryly remarked Deacon Stimpson.

"An' pastoral calls," added Deacon Grubb.

"All arranged, gentlemen, cried the genial Rogers; plates for everything! Just think of it—no bickerings over the parson's visits; no devastating donation parties; no soul destroying slippers to distract your daughter's mind; no salary falling due every quarter! The clericomotor is never troubled with clergymen's sore throat and needs no vacations. In short, the only expense he will entail upon you will be for a small boy to turn the crank."

Deacon Simpson's face lighted up. "That won't cost much, I reckon," he said; 'my boy Hezekiah, will be just the one for that."

Deacon Stimpson and Grubb looked at each other with a dubious expression, for Hez. Simpson was generally considered the worst boy in Byesville.

"Understand, gentlemen," said the inventor gravely, "this whole matter is to be kept a profound secret. I ask nothing until the clericomotor has publicly proved its usefulness. To-day is Friday—if you have no objection we will try it next Sunday."

The deacons nodded assent.

"In the meantime I must again urge upon you the necessity of the strictest secrecy."

It had been whispered about Byesville that the committee on selection had a new candidate to present to the congregation. Consequently the church was filled to its utmost capacity at an unusually early hour. Notwithstanding this fact the first comers were surprised to find the clerical stranger there before them. As the church filled up, many comments were whispered over this unusual proceeding, but they were supplimented by numerous complimentary allusions to his distinguished appearance.

The services opened with the singing of the doxology—sung by the congregation—and proceeded in the customary manner. The congregation was charmed with the new comer. His gestures were graceful, though exceedingly numerous, and his voice full and deep. So finely developed were these admirable qualities that when he made the announcement that the usual collection would be taken up, it was noted that he imparted to it a sympathetic flavor that it never before seemed to possess.

It was, however, in the sermon that he achieved his crowning triumph. Never before in the history of the Byesville orthodox church had such an eloquent effort been heard. Replete with grateful imagery and profound thought, it held their undivided attention from the opening sentences. And most remarkable of all it was delivered extemporaneously! The faces of Deacons Simpson, Stimpson and Grubb wore looks of the proudest satisfaction, and they exchanged smiles of congratulation across the church.

Happily they did not know what was in store for them.

As is understood, the motive power of the clericomotor was Hez. Simpson, the deacon's harum scarum son, who was concealed behind the pulpit. At first the responsibility of his position held his frolicksome disposition in check, and he performed the duties prescribed for him with exemplary fidelity, but, as the novelty wore off, his natural spirit of mischief asserted itself. Despite his solemn instruction not to turn the handle backward, and probably because of this very interdiction, he was dying to try the effect of the forbidden experiment.

The new clergyman had reached "Seventeenthly," and was just entering upon a glowing peoration, when he was observed to slightly hesitate. Almost immediately, however, he recovered himself, and clearly and forcibly ejaculated, "Sixteenthly!"

Hez. had commenced experimenting.

The reverend gentleman repeated a few sentences smoothly, and then, without a moment's warning, shouted, "Thirdly!"

The hair on the heads of Deacon Simpson and Stimpson stood on end in horror. Deacon Grubb was bald. It was very evident that Hezekiah had thrown all prudence to the wind. The new minister, without in the slightest degree losing the expressing of gravity which added dignity to his countenance, calmly proceeded backward by jerks through "secondly" and "firstly." Then he jumbled together two announcements and a hymn, and varied the astonishing performance by rapidly sitting down and rising again a half dozen times. Following this with a variety of wild gestures, he fiercely delivered what was commonly supposed to be a quotation in Choctaw, and then suddenly roared: "The usual collection will now be——" The balance of the sentence was lost in a frightful explosion. Intoxicated with success, Hez. had jammed the crank back too far and the main cylindar had burst.

The collapsed clericomotor sank to the floor as the congregation rushed in dismay from the building.

The pulpit of the orthodox church of Byesville is still vacant.

A Remarkable Marriage Ceremony.

"I have a story for you," said a Chicago drummer; "I don't mean a yarn or a joke, but a simple account of a fact. Recently I was out in Iowa, and one night I stopped at the Ballingall house in Ottumwa. There I became well acquainted with a quiet young man, and through my acquaintanceship with him I was let into a little secret which not half a dozen people in town knew. On his invitation I sat in his room in the evening and he told me that he was a minister of the gospel who had been ordained a few weeks before, and had come to Ottumwa to perform the marriage ceremony for some friends of his. In fact the ceremony was to take place that very night, in his room. Pretty soon a rather elderly man and woman came in, shook hands warmly with my friend, ending by standing up before him and being married in the usual form. After a time they left and my friend said to to me:

"That, I think, is the most peculiar marriage ceremony a minister ever performed. I never heard of its equal and never expect to."

"What do you mean?" I inquired.

"I'll tell you," was the reply, 'only you must bear in mind that it is secret. My father and mother were pioneers in a county not far from this city. I was reared on their farm and finally sent off to school. My parents are well-to-do people, church workers, and are highly respected in their neighborhood. About two years ago my father wrote me a letter, in which he said he was in trouble, and wanted my advice and assistance. To make a long story short, and not to stop to describe the peculiar circumstances, I can say that my father's trouble was that he had never been married to the woman who passed as his wife. For years they had been satisfied with this relationship, but at length my mother began to worry about it. She wanted the ceremony performed legally. My father had no objection, but did not dare to go to any minister or functionary in the neighborhood. You know what country communities are, and what unpleasant talk would have followed. Then my father consulted me, and the result of it was a decision to wait awhile. Recently I was ordained a minister, and our plans were then carried out. The couple I have just married were my own father and mother."

Pity and virtue are not only delightful for the present, but they leave peace and contentment behind them.

It is an unfortunate fact that many of us put off our manners as we put off our boots—on the threshold of home.

CANNABIS INDICA.

Experiences of a German Student Who Took Hasheesh in the Dark.

The herb known to the druggist as Cannabis Indica, or vulgarly to the French as Hatchis, and the English as Hasheesh or Indian Hemp, is peculiarly the exhilaro-intoxicant of the Hindustani, and is not slightly known and used for a similar effect in our larger cities. Its effects are pleasing or otherwise according to the amount of light present during the ecstasia, which last on the average about two hours or more, depending on the size of the dose, whose proportions we withhold for prudential reasons. Some two hours after taking the drug, without premonition a grand and indescribable thrill, after which is the ecstasy—in the light delightful, heavenly, sublime—in darkness fearful, hellish and weird beyond practical every day conception. The effect of the drug is to increase everything, time, duration, distance, dimension, pleasure, pain, etc., inconceivably. A street seems miles wide, a door step ten feet high. An hour's walk seems to be a year's journey, and commonplace things (hand organ music for instance) are beautiful and interesting. Your friend tells you that you are in Strasburg Cathedral—and behold, around rise the sublime arches; you see the gorgeous ceremonial of Rome about the high altar, and all this in reality. The awakening from these deliriums comes with the same thrill which ushered you into wonderland, and you find yourself back on earth with nothing changed—unless you may accidentally have cut your throat or jumped over somewhere and broken your neck under some pretty delusion.

What makes this intoxication the more seductive is that no headache or heartache follows recovery. Its only bad consequences are strong tendencies to "set 'em up again."

Some years ago it was our good fortune to meet a young German of New York, Mr. Franz Jagd, who is a hasheesh eater and as a chary favor permitted us to take notes of one of his most startling experiences. We will give it very nearly in his own language, but far lacking the terrific realism of the actual narration.

"You know my room is in the second story and along side of the elevated railroad, where the cars run about all night. Well, I wished they didn't one night, and that was the night I took the cannabis—hasheesh you call it.

"I was abed when the 'thrill came, and as I had determined to try a gloomy terror this time my room was perfectly darkened.

"Now what must happen but I see a little red hot devil sitting on my foot board, and pointing to the walls of my room. Astonishing—they have turned to blank spaces of riveted boiler iron. I am boxed up in a cubical iron dungeon and my bedstead vanishes, leaving me naked on the floor. I hear them building a fire under that iron floor whereon I sit, but I don't mind trifles like that, for the massive iron walls seem to move a little, and—My God! They are shrinking together. Slowly, but with a fearful sureness, they approach. My wide room is only a dozen feet broad. The minutes grow to hours as I watch in hopeless despair. My room has shrunk half. The floor grows hot, but what matter. The walls are only a yard apart, and as I bound frantically from end to end of the narrow space I can scarcely raise my arms from my sides. Suddenly I feel the walls touching both shoulders. I turn, I brace myself to withstand and check this pressure. As well withstand the fall of a mountain! I was crushed. My bones crack. Strange I lose not consciousness! My mind seems to see from without the fearful end. Blood gushes from every member. Crush—crush—crush—go my body and skull. I am flattened like a plank, and still I recognize myself in the ghastly mass. I am no longer of the generous thickness of a plank. I crush. I am pasteboard—a paper thickness—a great gory spot on the walls—and still I am Franz. Why will not death relieve me?

"Why?

"Why, because here I am again whole and sound on my woven wire mattress, room 16, —— street, New York, U. S. A., instead of in —— (here we omit our subject's German freedom of description). Still I feel no elation, for there sits my own private devil on the footboard, leering and black, with the hopeless pertinacity of Poe's cheerful raven. But suddenly that devil becomes two. No, three. Then four—five—ten—a hundred—a thousand—myriads, and my soul can feel that each one is more malevolent than his predecessor and our grim companion.

"Suddenly I hear a train coming on the rails outside my window. 'Aha! that will scare those imps home again!' is my exclamatory thought.

"Not a bit of it!

"They were waiting for the train, and rushing me out of the closed window right through the shattering glass, they chain me to the rails.

"The engineer will surely see me!

"No, he won't! He is a devil himself, and leers complacently at the clouds, for all the world like a horse car driver.

"Down thunders the train on me.

"Agony!

"I see my severed head roll down the street, and the blood from the headless trunk, as I succumb to the tortures.

"But the demons patiently patch me together again, and I find myself again on my bed surrounded by the delightful legion of imps.

"Not to weary you with too much description, Mr. —— then did this entertaining act over again with pleasing variations every time a train passed for two hours. From my opening thrill to the first train was, perhaps, ten minutes—it seemed more hours.

"When I awoke, weak and trembling, I seemed an old, old man. I rushed to the mirror to see my flowing white hair—but there hung the same curly brown locks that I wore the day before.

"I have had enough of Cannabis in the dark; I wouldn't go through such another experience for all the money in New York."

If the whole world were put into one scale, and my mother into the other, the whole world would kick the beam.

FASHION NOTES.

—Bonnet strings should be only five-eighths or three-quarters of a yard long, and tied in a bow under the chin or only a little on one side.

—Little girls wear a great deal of brown and red this season, but no matter what the color of their frocks, their stockings, to be correct, must be black.

—Tam O'Shanter caps for little girls are trimmed with a jabot of cloth, velvet, or ribbon placed erect on the band and crown of the hat, directly in front. A small steel, silver, or jet ornament adds to the dressy effect.

—The most popular midwinter wrap for ladies bids fair to be the ulster newmarket, or overcoat of seal or seal plush cut to resemble a man's overcoat, but with no effort to make it look masculine or strong minded.

—Sealskin, more worn than ever, is only enhanced in popular favor by the number of seal plush wraps, which imitate it to perfection but, of course, lack the warmth and lightness combined in sealskin, and which insures its lasting popularity.

—Yellow in various shades from light corn color to dark, deep nasturtium shades will be used for evening wear the coming season. Sometimes two or more of these shades are used in combination, with very good effect.

—The linseys, that Scotch fabric so much valued for its wearing quality, have again made their welcome appearance in this country. For children's suits the linsey is unsurpassed, for it not only wears like iron, but it will wash perfectly.

—There is a novelty which would seem to have come from England. It is a hat made of alligator skin tanned into leather. The hat is trimmed with a velvet band finished by a buckle of leather on one side.

—A little muff of rabbit's wool, either knitted or crocheted, is a pretty and comfortable article to add to a little white winter outfit for a little girl. The muff is edged with swan's down and needs no lining, as the rabbit's wool fluffs on both sides.

—Rosary beads finish the neck and sleeves of evening dresses. They are of ivory if for a white dress. It is very becoming to the neck. Pearl beads are used in the same way on some wedding gowns. Black mat beads are worn on full mourning bonnets.

—The "Judic" newmarket has a trifle of French jauntiness added to relieve its English austerity and is lined with a brilliant color, while the shoulder cape is made with one end double, simulating two distinct half capes. This enables one to catch a glimpse of the bright lining again.

—Victorines with tails or tassels of fur forming the trimming are very stylish and elegant and are just the thing for a visite which can be thrown off at will and easily. They are in many varieties of fur and are sometimes trimmed at the ends by marten's tails or a ball fringe made of otter.

—Evening gloves vary with length of the sleeves, which they should meet in all cases. Very light tan is popular, but the best taste seems to demand the use of cream white or a pale lemon shade, and there are many selections made in pearl and putty shades.

—Hairy, felt-like fabrics and goats'-hair are employed for plain jackets, made tailor fashion; sometimes the vest and edging of the outlines are made of velvet. Less thick woollen materials are used for making up jackets in a more elaborate style.

—A very charming and youthful evening dress is of aurora pink glace silk, covered with soft barege of the same shade of color. The barege forms a deep flounce around the foot, and in the upper part a tunic fastened up with large bows of pink plush ribbon streaked with gold, the gold stripes being transparent like tulle. There are two bodies—one low, with draperies of pink tulle; the other high, merely open in front and trimmed with bows of plush ribbon similar to those on the skirt.

—Fine feather bands, composed of ostrich filaments for the centres, and sea gulls, eagle neck or cock's hackle feathers curled for the outer edges, trim many handsome carriage wraps of *Ottoman crapaud* cloth, *drap de fantasie*, velvet broche embroidered with tinsel and silk, and *cachemire du Thibet* of changeable colors, and sometimes those wonderful French fabrics in changeable effects, broche with fine cashmere beads.

—Fancy muffs of fur, velvet, plush, broche, silk, and satin in combination, and trimmed with lace, beads, motifs, pendants, ribbon, feathers, and tinsel embroidery, come in all sorts of odd and artistic forms, resembling reticules, pouches, fans, aumonieres, Oriental capes, medallions, lozenges, and moons, full, gibbous, and crescent. They are as a rule suspended around the neck with fancy ribbons that match the colors and materials of the muff.

—Velvet plush embroidered cloth and felt are the material for the new bonnets. Both plain and embroidered velvets are used, and some striped velvets are shown. Beaded velvet and heavily beaded laces are used down the centre of black bonnets, with the sides of plain black velvet, each side being in one smooth piece extending from the front backward, meeting in a point at the end of the crown. Plush is used to trim velvet of a lighter shade, being arranged in thick close folds along the edges, or in box pleating on the top. There are also bonnets entirely of plush put smoothly on severe-shaped foundations, and ornamented with rows of wooden beads around the edges and a bunch of fancy feathers directly on top. The embroidered cloths rival velvets in beauty, and will be worn with all kinds of costumes, though designed originally for the embroidered cloth costumes that will be among the most elegant visiting dresses of the winter. Felt bonnets have the new horseshoe crown and the brim in one piece with the sides, thus being divided on top from back to front instead of cross from ear to ear. Long stitches of fine chenille cord in points or scallops form a pretty finish to the edges of felt bonnets.

HORSE NOTES.

—Ben Woodmansee, who drove for Commodore Kittson this year, will winter in California.

—A. W. Rogers, Lawrence, Mich., has sold the b. g. Al R., 2.27½, to Chicago parties for $2500 cash.

—J. B. Haggin, the California turfman, will have two pacing stables next year—one in the East and one in the West.

—Milt Young's racing colt Bootblack (3), by King Alfonso, dam Beatitude, was injured by catching his foot in a gate.

—Miss Woodford and George Kinney will winter in Kentucky. The latter will probably never be seen on the track.

—Jordan L. Mott has sold to Mr. Blackington, of New York, the bay gelding Jordan, by Mott's Independent, for about $3000.

—Pierre Lorillard has sold to C. F. Hill, of New York city, the chestnut colt Cholula, 3 years by Mortemer—Fanny Ludlow, by Eclipse.

—Jacob Pincus will train for Hon. August Belmont next season. The recently imported stallion St. Blaise has arrived safely at Sutton Farm, Ky.

—C. Klocke, of Pittsburg, writes that the pacing stallion Joe Brister is the sole property of John Hershey, Negley, Alleghany county, Pa

—F. W. Hammett, of Philadelphia, has purchased the b. g. Nordeck, by Don Cossack, dam by Almont, for $1000, from A. L. Thomas, Caton Stock Farm.

—J. E. Hayner, Cleveland, O., has purchased from T. J. Townsend, Cleveland, the brown broodmare Bessie Wilkes, 2.39¼ by George Wilkes, dam by Young Morrill.

—C. Charleston, of Philadelphia, has bought from A. J. Hook, of Paris, Ky., the bay mare Jane Louise, by Gum Elastic, son of American Clay, dam by Jim Monroe. She is bred to Cyclone, 2.23½.

—Dates have been claimed for the spring meeting at the Philadelphia tracks, Suffolk claims the second week in May, and Point Breeze and the Gentlemen's Driving Course each claim the third week in May.

—Fifty-three indictments have been found by the Grand Jury against the persons who sold pools at Monmouth Park last season. Phil Daly was fined $350 and costs, and Judge Walling will inflict a like penalty upon the others.

—W. L. Cassidy, of St. Louis, Mo., has purchased of Captain J. B. Malone, Gallatin, Tenn., the bay colt Longlight, foaled 1883, by Longfellow—Fanny Malone, by Jack Malone, for $4000. This colt is a full brother to Longview. He has been sent to Mobile to be trained with the remainder of Mr. Cassidy's lot.

—At Brighton Beach on the 27th, I. H. D, won a five-furlong dash, in 1.05; Richfield second, Vaulter won a mile dash, in 1.49; Craftle second. Endymion won a selling race, 1¼ mile, in 2.01; Woodflower second. J. W. White won a dash of ¾ of a mile, in 1.22; Billy Mack second. Tilford won a dash of ⅞ of a mile, in 1.32¼; Charlie Russell second.

—Mr. Broderick-Cloete, the owner of colt Paradox, whose scratching from the English Cambridgeshire caused such unpleasantness as to force him to retire from the turf, now promises embarking as a breeder of thoroughbred stock, and with that intent the owner of Paradox has secured paddocks adjacent to the village of Kingsclere.

—Among the recent sales from General Withers' Fair Lawn (Ky.) farm are: Almontell br. c. (3), by Almont, dam Telltale Clay, by Cassius M. Clay, Jr., to Bennett & Sons, Topeka, Kan., for $2500. Elsie Medium, gr. f., 4-years-old, by Happy Medium, dam Elsie, by Alexander's Abdallah, to C. A Taylor, Chicago, for $1250. Louisiane b. f. (3), by Happy Medium, dam Kitty Gibson, by Alcalde, and Dorcas b. f. (2), by Aberdeen, dam Decorah, by Mambrino Time, to W. W. Sawyer, of Vermont, for $1200 and $1000 respectively. Galeria b. f. (3), by Happy Medium, dam Patsy F., by Mambrino Patchen, to C. M. Tenny, New York city, for $900.

—Probably there never was a year in which the Kentucky Derby looked so open. Several of the best of the Western 2-year-old performers are not engaged, among them being the sensational Bankrupt and the later Kirkman; nor can we find the name of Waddell Bryant. If there is any guarantee that he will start, Ban Fox will, in all probability, be the winter favorite for the Kentucky event. His form when at himself was fully 7 pounds better than anything that showed in the West. At St. Louis he won the Horse Traders' Stakes, in which Blue Wing conceded him 5 pounds and Bankrupt the same, but he won as he liked. He was second for the Kenwood, at Chicago, conceding 5 pounds to the winner, and the same to Silver Cloud, Enright, Syntax, Grimaldi and the nineteen others, three lengths separating him from them. He won the Hyde Park, conceding 7 pounds to a field of fifteen, among them Enright, Solid Silver, Silver Cloud, Syntax etc., in 1.15¾. He won the Saratoga Stakes without a struggle, and his victory in the Champion Stallion Stakes, after getting off behind, was one of the greatest bits of racing seen during the season. It is not definitely known whether Mr. Haggin desires to start him in Kentucky. The colt is now in California. Mr. Haggin lives in New York, and he prefers racing here. But again, Ban Fox has no Eastern engagement until Sheepshead Bay, fully three months after the Derby, and in view of its importance it is quite probable that Mr. Haggin will have Ban Fox prepared for the Derby, as we, in common with all racing men, hope he will. Indeed, there is a great deal to warrant the presumption that the colt will be seen in Louisville on Derby day, and as Ben Ali is also engaged, the pair will no doubt sport the "orange with blue sleeves."

The knowledge drawn from experience is of quite another kind from that which flows from speculation or discourse.

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

CENTRE HALL, PA., DEC. 16, 1885.

TERMS.—$2 per year in advance. $2.50 when not in advance. Advertisements 20 cents per line for three insertions. One colum per year $90—½ colum $45.

☞Hereafter all subscribers paying their subscription in advance, will get a credit of two months additional as a premium on $2 in advance.

BUSH ARCADE. BUSH ARCADE

CHRISTMAS.

Our display of useful articles for Christmas is far beyond former years.

Hundreds of articles and novelties in Brass.

All our lines of Plush Ornaments are full besides 3 or 4 new styles.

Handkerchiefs in every conceivable style, from 2 cts. to $4 each.

We still retain our Popwear, 5c. grade.

We must close this article by inviting every one when in town to come and see us, even if you do not think of purchasing.

Our new Stamping outfit is ready.

We must reduce our stock of Dress-Goods, — Hoods, — Ladies' Skirts, — Hosiery, — Linens, — Flanels, — etc., to make ready to move to our new quarters after January 1 to No. 2, Merchants' Square, Allegheny St.

D. GARMAN & SON.

Bush Arcade, - - Bellefonte.

LOCAL ITEMS.

Boy's seal caps for $1.

Brass goods—Garmans.

New stamping outfit—Garmans.

Ten thousand skeins of floss—Garmans.

Plushes, satins, felt and linens—Garmans.

——ORIENTAL is the best in the market.

——Music boxes for sale at Murray's drug store.

Splashers, tidies and all kinds of stamped goods—Garmans.

——London layres, Ondaras and seedless raisins at Wolf's store.

CASH paid for Hides, at the Centre Hall station, by Aaron Harter. tf

——All the best cough drops in the market at Murray's drug store. tf

——Weather is cold and rather blustery, with sleighing about No. 3.

——A fine sleigh for sale, cheap, for cash. Apply at the REPORTER office tf

——If you want Christmas goods read the advertisements in the REPORTER.

——This week you will find a whole line of special bargains at Dinges' store.

——D. F. Fortney, esq., honored our sanctum with his presence on Saturday last.

——Now is the time to examine chimneys, pipes and flues and guard against fires.

——Candies, toys, fancy goods and useful articles for the holidays at Dinges' store.

——Our town council passed an ordinance that the side walks shall be six feet in width.

——Christmas, New Year and Birthday cards from 2 to 75 cents, at Murray's drug store. tf

——Millheim has a protracted meeting in the Evangelical church, in progress some five weeks.

——Dinges' store is very attractive. Their closing out prices offered are very low. Go see.

——Representative John A. Woodward has our thanks for a copy of Laws of Penn'a, 1885.

——It will pay you to compare the prices of other stores with the prices at Dinges' store.

——Mr. G. W. Gingerich, executor, advertises a fine little farm at public sale, in the REPORTER.

——Produce, pork, beef, turkeys and chickens wanted at J. D. Long & Son's, Spring Mills.

— Make your wife an acceptable Christmas gift by giving her a nice dressing case or toilet set. tf

——Corn meal grists will be ground at the Centre Hall roller mill, Tuesday and Saturday of each week. tf

——A protracted meeting was begun in the Evangelical church, in this place, by Rev. Curtin, this week.

——For elegant fancy goods, fine toilet sets, suited for holiday presents, go to Zellers drug store, Bellefonte.

——The Pennsylvania State Editorial Association will meet in Harrisburg during the first week in January.

——PORTLAND CUTTERS.—Three new first-class Cortland Cutters for sale by Aaron Harter, Centre Hall. tf

——Nobody around here was remembered in Vanderbilt's will. Plums of that kind wither too sometimes.

——Linden Hall has been fixed as a regular railroad station with J. Will Keller, formerly of this place, as agent.

——We are pleased to learn that prothonotary Brett is improving. Hope he will be fully restored to serve out his term.

— The finest assortment of Christmas, New Year and birthday cards ever seen in this part of the state, at Murray's drug store. tf

——George L. Goodhart advertises a 105 acre tract of valuable timber at private sale. See another column of REPORTER.

——Fine fruits, pure candies, nuts and other goods in the grocery and confectionery line, at Lewis' grocery, near the Bellefonte post-office.

——Pork is selling at 4 to 5 cents, mostly at the latter figure. Beef is selling at 6 cents by the side. Pork and beef are quite plenty.

——Finest line of albums, vases, China and glassware for the holidays at J. D. Long & Son's, Spring Mills. Call and examine their stock.

——Another lot of rubber goods just received at Graham's shoe store. All sizes and styles of gents' light and heavy rubber boots, lumbermen's rubbers, ladies' light and heavy rubbers, and all kinds rubbers for misses and children. A handsome lot of embroidered slippers for the holidays. Everything in the line of boots and shoes selling off cheap. Give them a call,

——Mr. Jacob Wolf, an old and respected citizen, of Aaronsburg, who for the last six years resided with his daughter, Mrs. B. O. Deininger, of Millheim, died on Monday, 7, after a lingering and painful sickness. For several days previous his death was momentarily expected and when it came his end was peaceful and serene. For months the patient sufferer was faithfully attended and nursed by his devoted daughter, Mrs. Deininger. Deceased was born in Haines twp., Dec. 18, 1813, and was the son of George and Christiana Wolf. He was married to Eve Stover, who preceded her husband May 25, 1877. They had three sons and five daughters, of whom two sons and two daughters survive their deceased parents,—Mrs. Rev. I. P. Neff, Mrs. B. O. Deininger, Alfred V. Wolf and Foster S. Wolf. The subject of this notice was a strict member of the Lutheran church at Aaronsburg from his early youth and was an exemplary Christian gentleman. While his death was no surprise to his family, it still casts the shadow of deep grief upon them and in their sorrow for a beloved and respected father the writer offers his sincere sympathy. After wandering upon life's rugged path the weary pilgrim has gone to eternal rest.—*Journal.*

— Spring Mills had a sensation the other day. A stranger from Union county, who thought of playing sharper in Centre, forged a note for $20 and sold it to I. J. Grenoble. The forgery was afterwards detected and the fellow arrested; after a hearing before a justice he was committed, and as the constable was crossing a field with his prisoner to get to the cars and deliver him in prison, the fellow broke away and ran for dear liberty. The constable ran too and fired his pistol in the same direction, but the fellow got away with all the blood in his veins. Next day it was ascertained he had a "dear" in the neighborhood, and there he was found up to his knees in honey, and again taken in charge. He was detained to give frinds in Union Co. a chance to settle the little trouble for him.

——Sup't Westfall has been doing his utmost to run his trains over the L. & T. road so as to afford the people along the line every possible convenience. We would suggest, however, that instead of running a freight train from Shubury to Spring Mills, to relieve the passenger train from some of the work of handling freight, the freight train be run thro' to Bellefonte. The same crew could do the work with no additional expense except the fuel consumed over an extension of 23 miles. This would enable the morning train to get into Bellefonte at 9 a. m and connect for Lock haven and Tyrone Returning it could leave at 2:30 p. m., instead of 1 o'clock, and make Montandon same as now. This would give people over five hours to do business at the county seat instead of 2½ as now.

——No other town in the county has improved as rapidly as Centre Hall during the past year. The *Reporter* sums up the improvements during the year and places the same at a cost of $50,000. There has been about a dozen houses, a plaining mill, grist mill, church, depot, a number of shops, store rooms, and other buildings erected within the past ten months. The *Reporter* truthfully states that a town is largely judged by the character and extent of business men in advertising. The *Reporter* has been doing its best to boom the town. and deserves credit for the interest it has awakened.—*Democrat.*

——Dairymen from the lower counties, New Jersey and from near New York are purchasing large quantities of bran from the mills in this section of the state, which is fed to their milk cows on account of the great milk producing properties of bran. One large dairy man from near New York informed the editor last week that their cows received very little other food besides bran, and that our farmers in this section had not yet learned the value of bran. We give our farmers the hint—will they catch on the idea?

——During the holiday season every family treats itself with more luxuries than usual. To prepare for this increased demand Wm. Wolf & Son have bought an unusually large stock of fancy groceries, canned and dried fruits in many varieties, California honey by the jar, pure rock-cany syrup by the can, evaporated apricots, pared and unpared peaches, French and Turkey prunes, oranges, lemons, cranberries, figs, crackers, and cakes in great variety, in addition to their well filled stock.

—At the February election all boroughs and townships will elect a tax-collector who receives all state, county, poor, road and school taxes. He receives 2 per cent., unless when the duplicate is under $1000, in which case he gets 3 per cent. There will be 5 per cent. off for all who pay over within 60 days of advertised notice of same. This is a good law, saves money, and gives the tax-payer 5 per cent. for being prompt.

——Murray, the druggist, this week opened the finest lot of suitable Christmas goods ever seen in this valley, including Christmas cards, dressing cases, music boxes, toilet sets, odor cases, saving banks, games, toy guns, bird cages, surprise boxes, toy cornettes, ink stands, and many other articles to please the most fastidious person. tf

——They have been having a suit in Hartleton over hunting deer with dogs. Messrs. Fry, Harmon, Bell and Himmelreich were arrayed before Justice Roudabaugh, and the Mifflinburg Telegraph has it the Magistrate dismissed the case without hearing the evidence. Hon. Charles Wolfe contends that the law is unconstitutional.

——Vendue crier Jas. N. Leitzel, of Spring Mills, gave us a pleasant call. He ain't hoarse a bit altho' crying a baker's dozen of sales this fall. He is getting himself ready for a big cry in the spring campaign, when his "going, going, gone" will echo around the barn yards where vendues are on the carpet.

——Sunday morning a fine brisk snow set in, which soon was three inches in depth, with a rather chilly atmosphere. Before noon, however, it turned into rain, and it continued to rain the rest of the day and the following night. Monday a damp, chilly wind prevailed, with an unsettled sky.

——Every town has some bad boys, and there is a fifteen-year-old one in jail at Lewistown for placing obstructions on the railroad track a few minutes before a passenger train was due. Timely discovery prevented a terrible wreck and loss of life.

— Mr. Henry Gast, of this place, was recently in Centre county for a day or two, and while there learned something about a big snake, which can be relied on as being true. He says that a man named Schrack, who had been to Union county with a load of shingles, on returning home through Brush Valley Narrows discovered something ahead of him in the roadway, and stopping his team he went ahead and discovered it was a large black snake coiled around a hawk. He attacked the reptile with an axe and hatchet, cutting it in three pieces, and then found that the hawk was still alive, which he captured and took along home. The three pieces of snake were laid end to end and measured seven feet, which fact is verified by gentlemen who witnessed the measurement. Whether the hawk attacked the snake or vice versa is unknown, but Mr. Gast adds it is known that hawks have already made war on snakes. In this instance, however, the snake was a little too much for the hawk.—Mifflinburg *Telegraph.*

——SHORT-HAND WRITING.—An old teacher is just offering to the young people of Centre Hall and vicinity an opportunity to learn the art of short-hand writing. When it is known that the system offered is one pronounced by many old reporters, in other systems, the briefest, the simplest, the easiest to write and the most legible, and that proficiency in the art offers to young ladies and gentlemen an opening to employment, both very pleasant and remunerative, we should bespeak for the project a most deserved success. We hope our young friends will take this opportunity by the forelock. Terms are very reasonable.

——It is the fault the people that heyt continue to be annoyed and robbed by tramps. A rigid enforcement of what is commonly known as the "tramp law" of Pennsylvania would soon rid every community of the pestiferous presence of the "tourists" who are increasing in number throughout the State and adding crime to indolence.

——The REPORTER office was raided by Register M'Clain, Recorder Bible, Sheriff Walker, ex-Sheriff Dunkle, Treasurer Smith—the entire court-house nobility—on Tuesday. Fortunately they were accompanied by Mr. Gerbrick, and all passed off pleasantly.

——Prof. Auman's class in short hand writing took their first lesson in the art, Monday evening, and express themselves delighted with the work and say the Professor is a good instructor. Now is the time to join the class. The terms are certainly very liberal.

——Read Kennedy's adv. in another col. He means business and is not afraid to advertise it in flaming letters. He has opened in his new room with an assortment of watches, jewelry, silverware, lamps and sewing machines that is a credit to the town.

——Fine, fresh and pure groceries for the Christmas and New Year's season, a large stock at Lewis' celebrated grocery, in Humes' block, Bellefonte. If you want something nice and good, as well as low in price, always call in at Lewis' grocery.

——Another victim is added to the long list of condfiing farmers who have been "taken in and done for" by genteelly-dressed and smooth-tongued sharpers. He lives in Lancaster county, don't read the newspapers, and is now mourning the loss of $250.

——The work of evangelizing the inhabitants of Welsh Mountain, heretofore known as "Buzzard's Roost," still continues. A school is in operation, the gospel is preached occasionally, and the colored missionary performs his work faithfully.

——We have a favor to ask from our readers, which, if granted, we will accept with all the pleasures of a Christmas gift, viz: Pay up arrears before January 1, '86, and open the New Year with square accounts. Now do.

——A Chester farmer was aroused the other night by a noise near the house, and seizing a gun fired at some moving object which he supposed to be a burglar. An examination showed that he had shot his own horse.

——Gents wanting a handsome calf shoe, kid top, all solid leather, for $2.50, or a solid calf boot for $2.50, or a good Waukenphast shoe for $2.75 go to Graham's, corner store, Brockerhoff row, Bellefonte.

——There is considerable corn to husk yet, on some farms—one consolation, it will turn in warm some time next spring, when such farmers can boast of husking two corn crops in one year.

——The Reformed parsonage is completed and occupied by the pastor. No doubt bro. Land feels himself cozily housed and by this time become familiar with the corners.

——Few persons know it but there is a law on the statute books of this State which formally requires housekeepers to scrub their pavements every Friday. It was passed in 1767.

——In referring to the death of Mr. John Hoffer, in our last issue, we mentioned that he was born near Centre Hall. This is an error, he was born in Lebanon county.

—The season for skating accidents has now opened. Two deaths, the result of popping through air holes in the ice, have already been reported by country newspapers.

——Lewis grocery, a few doors below the post-office, has the finest stock of confectionery ever seen in Bellefonte. The selection was made especially for the holiday season.

——We are pleased to learn that Mrs. Harry Kreamer, upon whom a difficult surgical operation was performed in the removal of two tumors, is slowly improving.

——Ex-commissioner Mingle, of Aaronsburg, favored the REPORTER sanctum with a visit and brief chat. He reports things O. K. in that part of the vineyard.

——Mann's axe-factory, at Boiling Springs, is soon to go into operation again. Archibald Allison, of Potters Mills, has taken an interest in the works.

——John Kennedy has moved his jewelry store into the hotel building. He had the old Wolf store room remodeled, and is now in comfortable quarters.

——Mr M. F. Rossman, of Tusseyville, favored our sanctum with a call. He reports the sausage making season about over in his part of the kingdom.

——Merchant tailoring at the Philadelphia Branch, and satisfaction guaranteed. An experienced head oversees this department. tf

——A good assortment of bird cages for sale at Murray's drug store. tf

We defy any one to beat us in prices —Garmans.

Why freeze your ears when you can get a preventative—Garmans.

DR. PETER SMITH.

About a Deceased Centre Hall Physician.

About thirty-seven years ago Dr. Peter Smith come to Centre county to practice his profession, together with Drs. Wilson, Van Valzah, Neff and others. While the latter were proficient in the surgical department of the profession the former during his thirty years of steady and successful practice was unparaleled in healing the many different sores to which the body is subject, including cuts and all flesh wounds. The many remarkable cures were all effected by a salve which he compounded and known as Dr. Smith's Salve. The salve is yet made from the same formula by S. W. Smith and for sale by J. D. Murray, Centre Hall, and other druggists.

For colds, croop, asthma, bronchitis, and sore throat, use Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil, and get the genuine.

——Hankerchiefs at all prices at Wolf's. They make appropriate Xmas presents.

——Girls, buy your gentlemen friends a neck tie at Wolf's and they will give you half a dozen extra sleigh rides this winter. Try it.

——The crowds attracted by Lewis' window, Bellefonte, are so great that the police have difficulty in keeping the pavements clean.

——Everything for the holidays, candies, nuts, oranges, white grapes, figs, &c., at reduced prices—Lewis, Belletonte.

Physicians prescribe Keller's Catarrh Remedy, for it is the only remedy on the market that will positively cure Catarrh, that troublesome and prevlent disease with which so many persons ar afflicted.

Some remarkable cures in this vicinity, of long continued and obstinate diseases, are attributed to McDonald's Blood Purifier.

CANDY,
CANDY,
CANDY,

The largest Stock,
The Best Assortment,
The Lowest Prices,

Lewis Grocery,

BELLEFONTE, PA.

It will pay you to see our Novelty display in our Window.

CLOSING SALE.

The first week of our Closing sale is over, and we are gratified with the result.

Quantities of Underware have gone and we still offer what is in stock at the special prices. Come quick.

We are selling to dispose of stock, not to make money. Last week's quotations continue and we add this week

400 yards Canton Flannels, at 2¾ and 3 cents below the retail price.

New Prints retail price 7c reduced to 5½c.

Table Linens to be sold this week—special prices.

Ladies' New Brunswick Rubbers, retail 50 cents reduced to 39c.

Blair's Keystone Stationery for Holiday trade—Box Papers, etc.

Darby & Co's French Candy assortment just received and very fine. Best candies for the holidays

Our store room will be for rent after April first, 1886. Call at the store for information.

MARY A. DINGES, Owner. C. DINGES, Agent.

We also have a number of very desirable building lots, just outside the Borough limits and about 100 rods from the railroad station, facing the railroad, which we offer at $125, and $150 for corner lots, on easy terms by monthly at the ments on two or three years time. Apply at store. Very Truly. MARY A. DINGES,

C. DINGES, Agent. Proprietress.

MARRIED.

At Potters Mills, Dec. 10, by W. J. Thompson, J. P., David Weaver, of Poe Valley, and Miss Rachel E. Fye, of Foust Valley.

PUBLIC SALE.—Will be sold at public sale on the premises, in Potter twp., on Tuesday, January 5, '86, the following described real estate of Jacob Gingerich, dec'd, a valuable tract of land containing 21 ACRES, more or less, thereon erected a two-story weatherboarded log Dwelling House and Bank Barn, and all necessary outbuildings. The entire inside of the house is plastered and good as new. The barn is also new. There is good mountain water near the house, and an ORCHARD of choice fruit on the tract. The land is under a high state of cultivation. If not sold on above day the property will be offered for rent. Sale at 1 o'clock, when terms will be made known

G. W. GINGERICH, Executor.

TIMBER LAND FOR SALE.—A tract of timber land, in the Seven Mts., one mile south of Potters Mills, containing 105 ACRES, 108 Perches. Bounded by lands of W. J. Thompson, Sam'l Treaster, McCoy heirs and others, being the land of the heirs of Evan Evans, and is well covered with Yellow and Pitch Pine and young Chestnut timber. The tract is almost level and a public road leads direct to it from the turnpike. Will be sold reasonable. Apply to G. L. GOODHART,

16dec3m Centre Hill.

CAUTION.—Having purchased the following articles belonging to John Neff, of Centre Hall, at constable's sale, Saturday, Nov. 12, all persons are hereby cautioned against meddling with the same as I will leave them in his possession at my pleasure: All furniture in kitchen, 10 bu. potatoes, churn, 12 chairs, 3 beds and bedding, iron kettle, grindstone, etc., 1 bay mare, 1 horse, 1 mare, 1 cow, truck wagon, sled, plow, top buggy, and spring wagon. (16dec3t SAM'L BRUSE.

ESTRAY.—Came to the premises of the undersigned, in Potter twp., about Nov. 1, a dark red bull, whith white stripe on back. The owner is requested to prove property, pay costs and remove the same. (16dec3t W. W. HORNER.

NOTICE TO TAX-PAYERS.—Whereas there is a general opinion prevailing among the tax-payers throughout the county that because a collector's warrant is good for two years, they have the same length of time in which to pay the taxes. Tax Collectors frequently complain to us that many persons make this a pretext for refusing to pay their taxes until they are actually forced to do so, and these being generally such as are best able to pay. We therefore submit for your information the following Act of Assembly of April 15, 1834, in relation thereto:

"Every collector shall, within three months after receiving the correct duplicate, pay into the hands of the treasurer of the property, county or township as the case may be, the whole amount of the taxes charged and assessed in such duplicate, excepting such sum as the Commissioners, or Supervisors and Overseers, as the case may be, in their discretion, may exhonerate him from, on pain of being answerable for and charged with the whole balance remaining so unpaid."

You will readily see by the above Act that tax collectors are required to pay in the full amount of their duplicates, within three months after the duplicates are placed in their hands.

JOHN WOLF,
J. C. HENDERSON,
A. J. GRIEST,
Commissioners.

Christmas Presents. **New Year Presents.**

Wm. Wolf & Son

have resolved to aid both their customers and themselves by placing below a partial list of articles in their store suitable for Christmas Presents to their friends. This list is necessarily incomplete, but we are aware of the "botheration" almost every one has in deciding what special gift to make to his or her friend and with this end in view we attempt to assist you.

LADIES.

Hand Bags
Pocket Books
Dressing Case, Comb, Brush, and Mirror.
Work Box, Thimble, Scis'rs Crochet Hook.
Hand Mirror
Panel Mirror
Album Easel
Autograph Album
Scrap Book
Lace Ties
Lace Fissues
Lace Collars
Silk 'Kerchiefs
Silk Gloves
Jerseys
Perfumery
Wool Hoods
Belts
Box Paper, Envel'ps
Gossamers
Umbrellas

Cup and Saucer
Mustard Boxes
Fancy Soap
Library Lamps
Table Lamps
Bed Room Lamps
Flower Pots
Cake Dishes, etc.
Towels
Napkins
Spice Boxes

GENTLEMEN.

Gloves
Mufflers
Ties
Pocket Book
Linen Shirts
Wool Over Shirts
Brush and Comb
Suspenders
Fur Caps
Umbrellas

Knives
Mustache Cups and Saucers
Gossamers
Perfumery
Clothes Brush
Clothes Whisk
Soap
Library Lamp
Box Xmas Cigars

BOYS.

Alphabet Blocks
Puzzle Cards
Picture Books
Tumbler
Soap
Gum Balls
Knives
Mouth Organs
Money Purse
Fur Caps
Muffler

China Cup & Saucer
China Plates
Glass Mug
Toys
Gossamers
Caps
Gum Boots

GIRLS.

Mugs
Cup, Saucer, Plate
Toys
Alphabet Blocks
Picture Books
Puzzle Cards
Soap
Lace Collars
Scrap Albums
Autograph Albums.
Glassware
Trumpets
Gum Boots
Hoods.

As to prices we say as before, we will meet the prices of any others for the same quality of goods.

We remain respectfully,

WM. WOLF & SON.

Finest Stock of Dry Goods, Groceries, &c.

Come to see us. **Low Prices.**

LOOK HERE

WHY NOT BUY YOUR

Confectionery, Fruits, Nuts

—AND—

HOLIDAY GOODS

Where you can get them for less money than you can buy them in the city at wholesale, at

SOURBECK'S

BELLEFONTE.

I have the largest stock of Confectionery, Fruits, and Holiday Goods in Pennsylvania. Call and be Convinced for yourself. I make

Special Prices for

CHURCH AND SUNDAY SCHOOL

——FESTIVALS.——

For prices call on or address

J. D. SOURBECK,

BELLEFONTE, PA., No. 8, Brockerhoff Row.

Holiday Holiday | | **Holiday Goods** | | Goods Goods

THE BEST PLACE IN

CENTRE COUNTY

TO BUY

HOLIDAY GOODS,

Albums, Books, Stationery

AND FANCY GOODS

—IS AT—

Schaeffers' Book Store,

2 DOORS FROM THE POST-OFFICE,

BELLEFONTE

Aches and panes long borne make even the young feel old. The true remedy is Parker's Tonic. It purifies the blood, sets in order the liver and kidneys, banishes pain and builds up the health. Besides it has the reputation of doing what we claim for it. dec

ORPHANS' COURT SALE.—Pursuant to an order of the Orphans' Court of Centre County, there will be exposed at public sale on the premises, in POE VALLEY, in Penn Twp., on SATURDAY, JANUARY 16, at 10 a. m., the following valuable real estate, late the property of Daniel S. Auman, dec'd, of Penn twp., bounded and described as follows: Bounded by lands of Thos. P. Cope, John Immel, William L. Musser and Peter Wenrich, containing 100 ACRES, about 50 Acres is cleared and in a good state of cultivation. The rest of the land is covered with good timber. Thereon erected a fine House and Barn and other outbuildings, all new and in first class condition. There is also a very valuable Saw Mill, in perfect running order, on the property, and a new Cider Press, in good order. There is a fine Orchard yielding choice fruit. The farm is well watered. This is a desirable property and would be a good investment for any one.

Terms—Ten per cent. of purchase money cash on day of sale, ⅓ on confirmation of sale and the balance in one year, with interest, to be secured by bond and mortgage on the premises.

JOHN D. DECKER,
CHAS. C. AUMAN,
Administrators, ect.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE—Letters testamentary upon the estate of Margaret A. Woods, late of Gregg twp, dec'd, having been law fully granted to the undersigned, would repectfully request all persons knowing themselves to be indebted to the estate to make immediate payment and those having claims against the same to present the same duly authenticated for settlement. 18nov6t S. A. WOODS, Ex'r.

HOUSE AND LOT FOR SALE, AT CENTRE HALL.—The undersigned offers his large 2-Story Brick Dwelling House and Lot at private sale. Stable and all other outbuildings are also of brick, except corn-crib and ice house. All buildings are new. Choice fruit on the lot, and a cistern near the door. Heater in cellar can be bought with property if desired. Will be sold very cheap. For further information apply to H. E. ZERBE,

21oct2m Centre Hall.

NOTICE TO TAX-COLLECTORS.—We hereby give notice that all Collectors of State and County Taxes for 1885 must positively present their claims for exhoneration on their respective duplicates on or before the Fourth Monday of January, 1886. JOHN WOLF,

J. C. HENDERSON,
9dec3t A. J. GRIEST,
Commissioners.

NOTICE TO POTTER TWP. TAX PAYERS.—The Collector of Potter Twp. will meet Tax-payers of said township for the purpose of receiving School and County Tax at

Centre Hill, Saturday, P. M., Dec. 26.
Tusseyville, Tuesday, P. M., Dec. 29.
Potters Mills, Wednesday, P. M., Dec. 30.
Centre Hall, Thursday, P. M., Dec. 31.

An addition of 5 per cent. will be made and collected on all School Tax unpaid Jan. 1, '86.

B. H. ARNEY, Collector.

CENTRE HALL MARKETS.

PRODUCE AT THE STORES.

Butter	16	Eggs	22
Ham	15	Sides	8
Shoulders	8	Potatoes	20
Lard	6		

—O—

GRAIN

Wanted at the Centre Hall ROLLER MILL, for which the following prices are paid:

Red wheat	$ 90	Shelled Corn	$ 45
White and mixed	85	Oats	25
Barley	65	Rye	45

Prices at J. D. Long & Son's,

SPRING MILLS, PA.

Small Stove Coal	$ 4 20	White & mixed	$ 80
Chestnut	4 20	Butter	16
Egg	4 10	Eggs	20
Pea	2 65	Potatoes	35
Snow Shoe	2 50	Lard	7
Red Wheat	80	Pork	5
		Beef	3c to 6c.